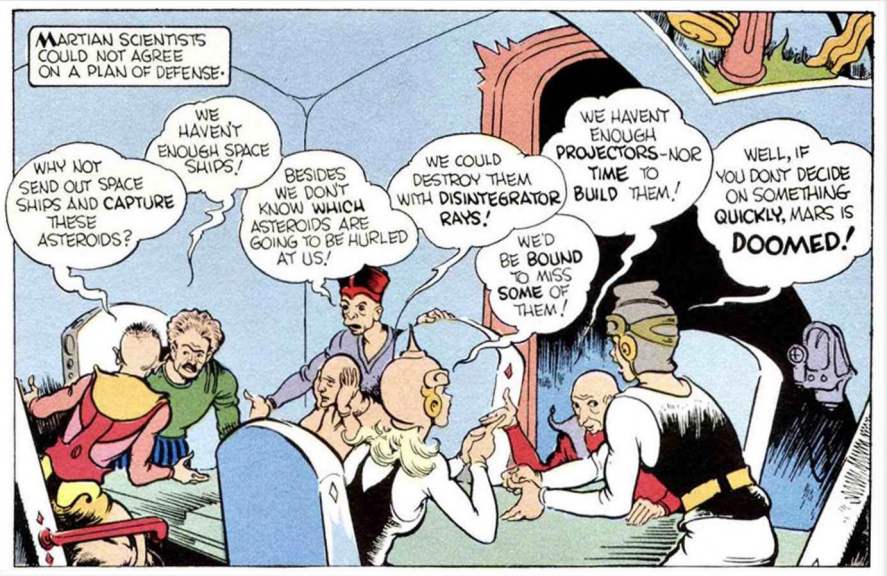
Buck Rogers 15th CENTURY A.D.

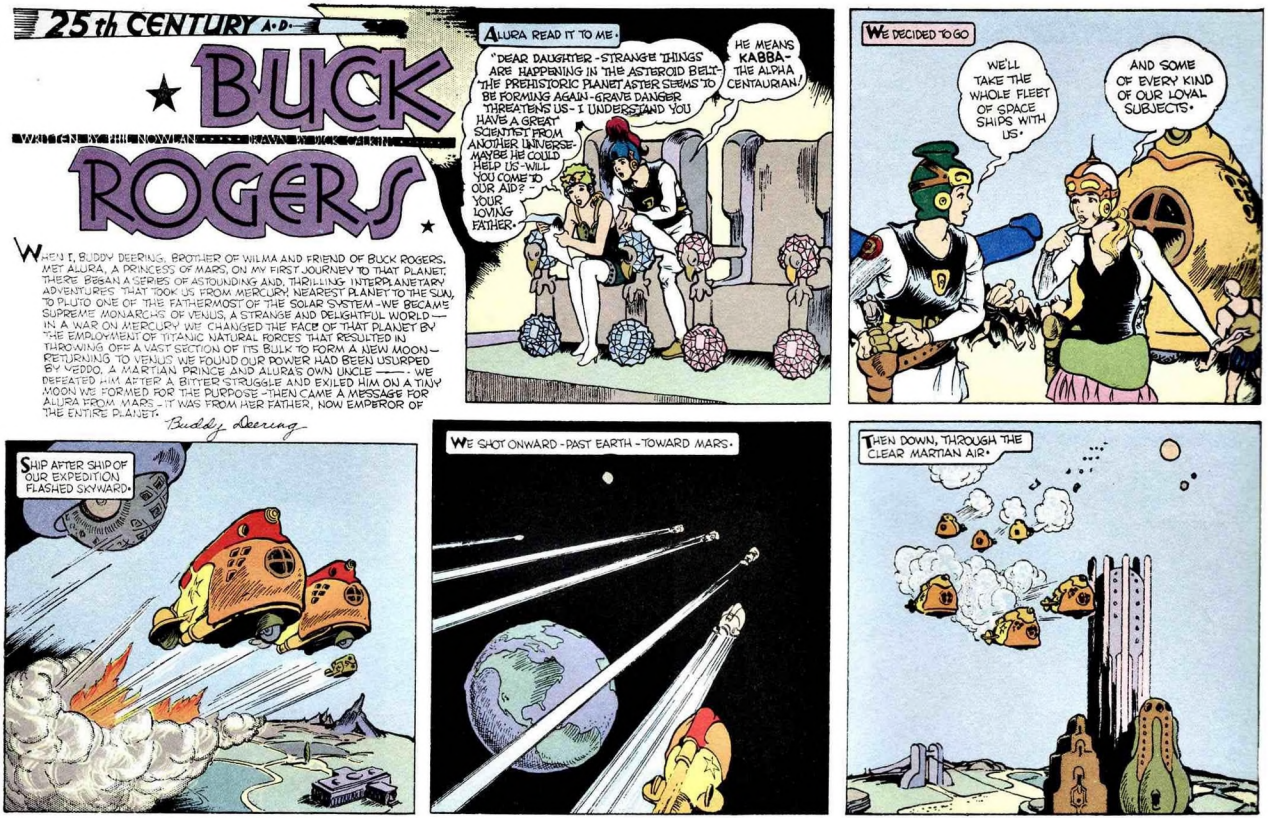

MARTIAN SCIENTISTS COULD NOT AGREE ON A PLAN OF DEFENSE.
WHY NOT SEND OUT SPACE SHIPS AND CAPTURE THESE ASTEROIDS?
WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH SPACE SHIPS!
BESIDES WE DON'T KNOW WHICH ASTEROIDS ARE GOING TO BE HURLED AT US!
WE COULD DESTROY THEM WITH DISINTEGRATOR RAYS!
WE'D BE BOUND TO MISS SOME OF THEM!
WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH PROJECTORS-NOR TIME TO BUILD THEM!
WELL, IF YOU DON'T DECIDE ON SOMETHING QUICKLY, MARS IS DOOMED!

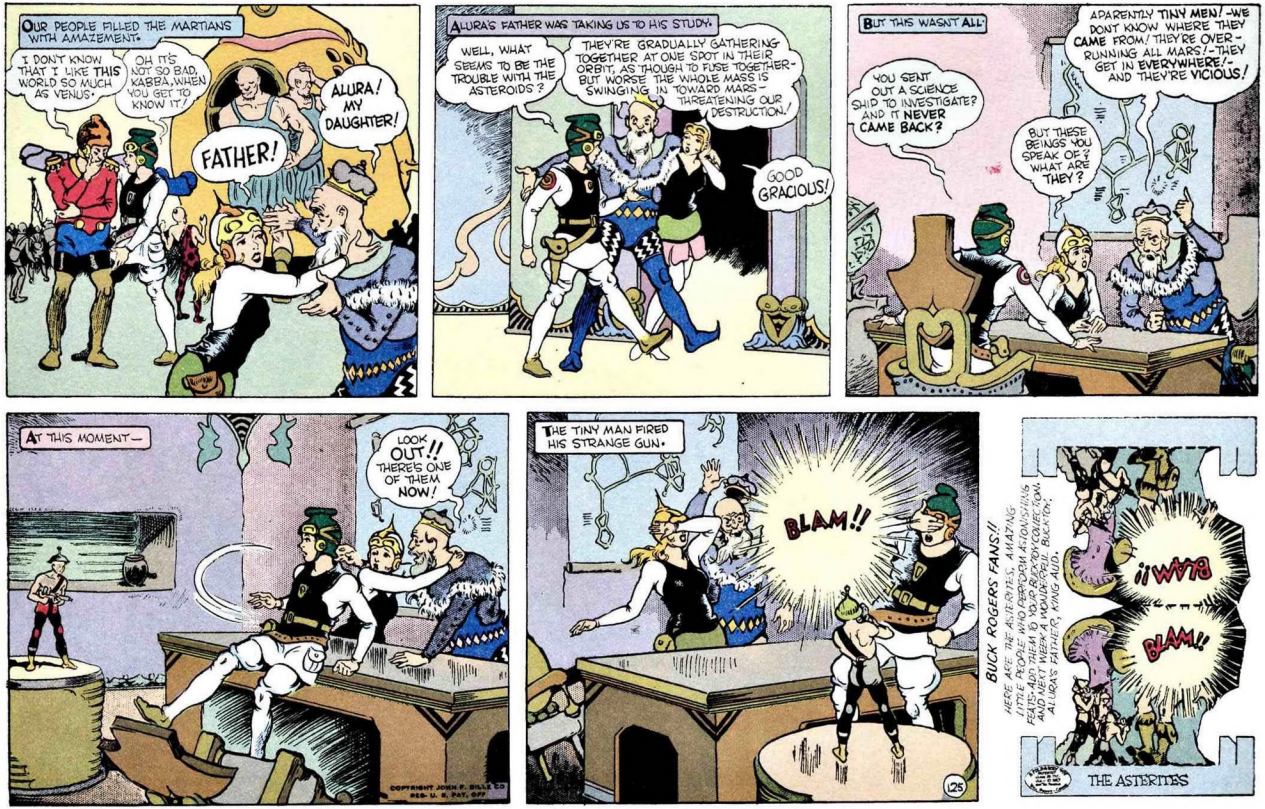
Sunday Story 08

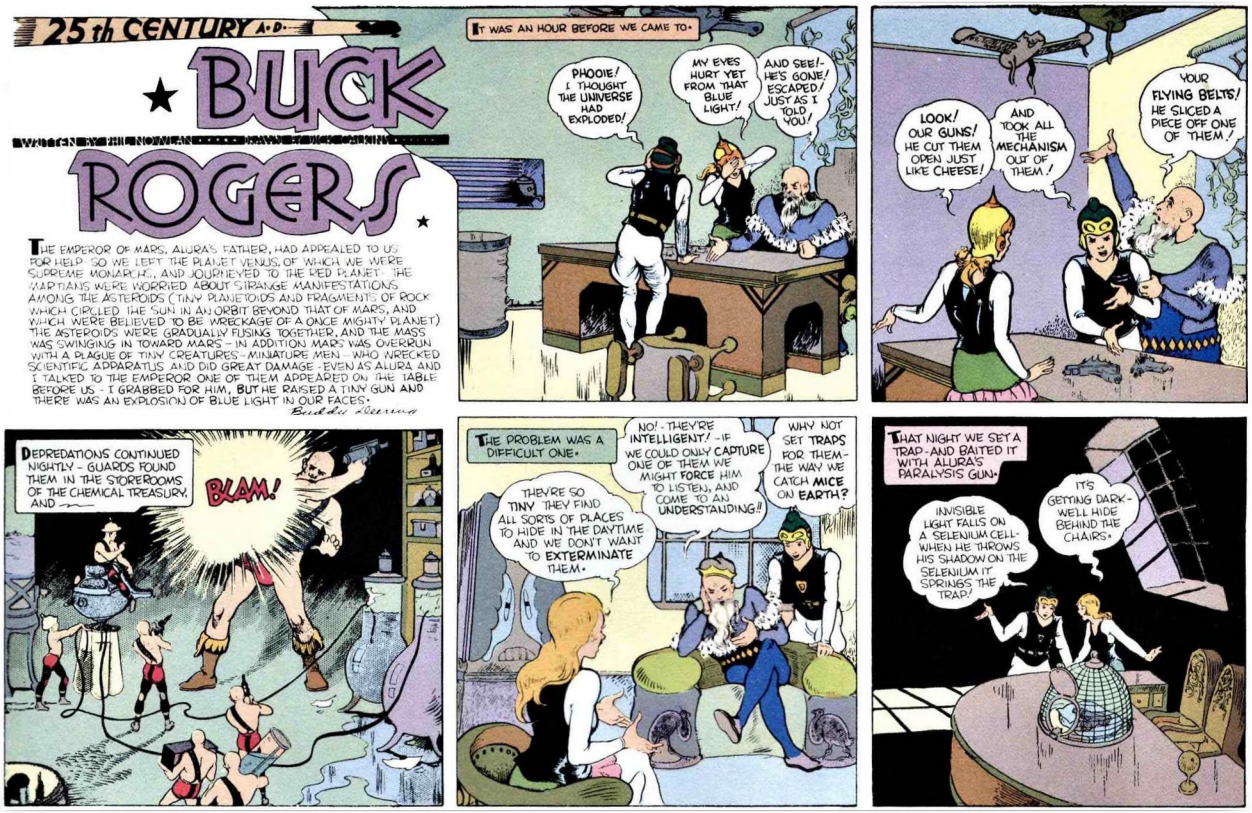
"Remaking Ancient Aster"

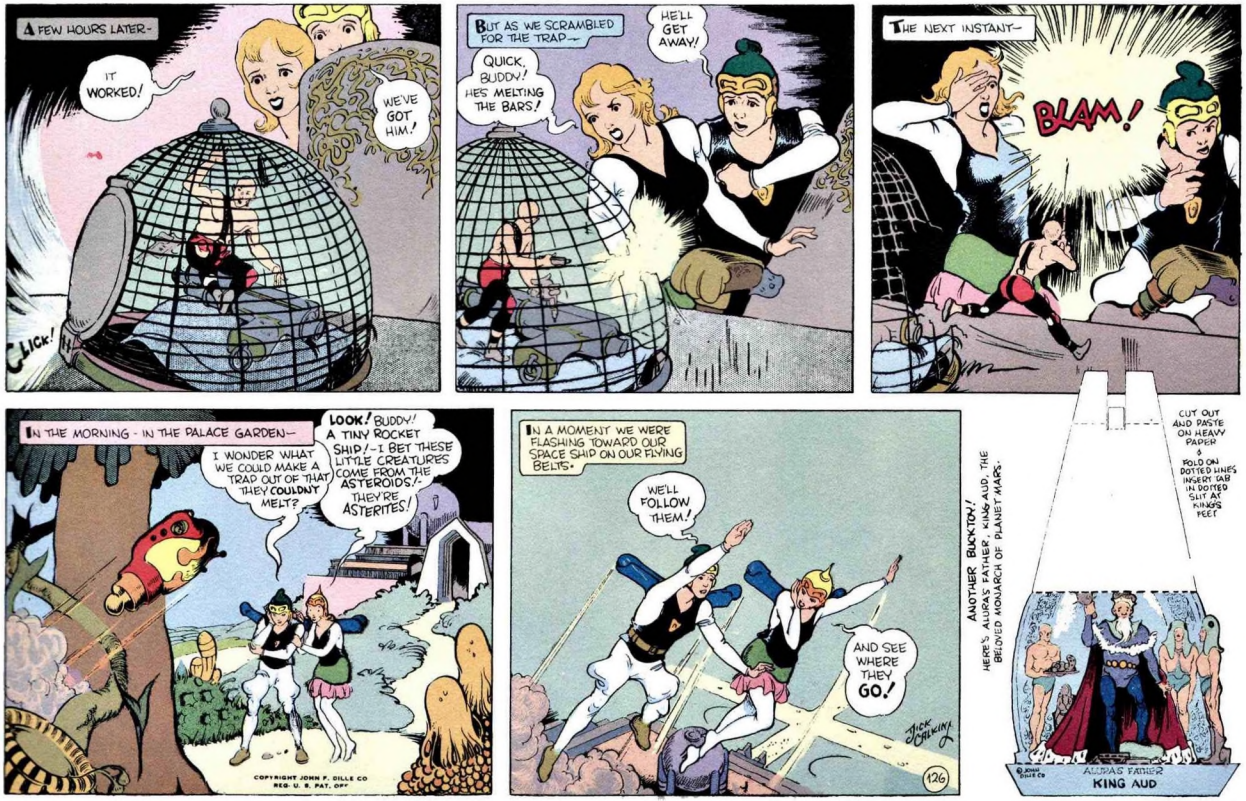
August 14, 1932 to November 27, 1932
Series I Strips 125 to 140

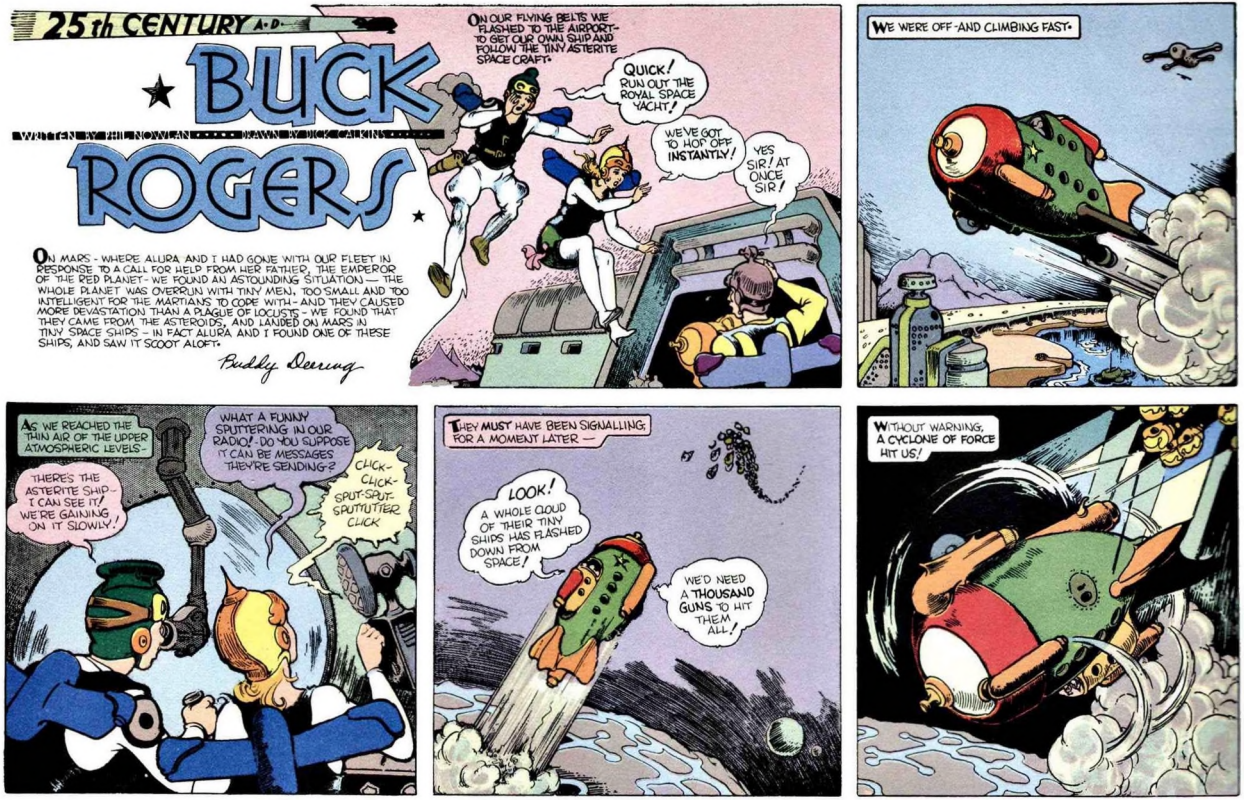
by Russell Keaton

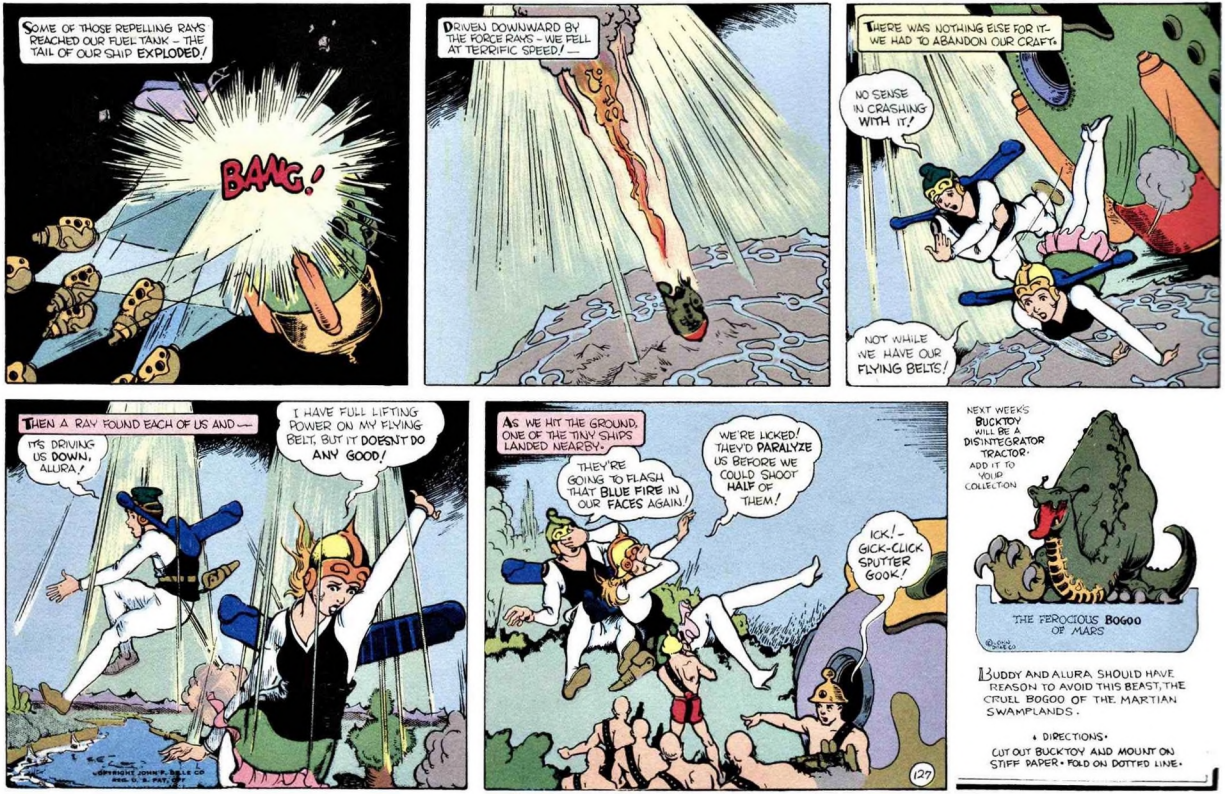

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WHEN I, BUDDY DEERING, BROTHER OF WILMA AND FRIEND OF BUCK ROGERS, MET ALURA, A PRINCESS OF MARS, ON MY FIRST JOURNEY TO THAT PLANET, THERE BEGAN A SERIES OF ASTOUNDING AND THRILLING INTERPLANETARY ADVENTURES THAT TOOK US FROM MERCURY, NEAREST PLANET TO THE SUN, TO PLUTO ONE OF THE FATHERMOST OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM - WE BECAME SUPREME MONARCHS OF VENUS, A STRANGE AND DELIGHTFUL WORLD — IN A WAR ON MERCURY WE CHANGED THE FACE OF THAT PLANET BY THE EMPLOYMENT OF TITANIC NATURAL FORCES THAT RESULTED IN THROWING OFF A VAST SECTION OF ITS BULK TO FORM A NEW MOON — RETURNING TO VENUS WE FOUND OUR POWER HAD BEEN USURPED BY VEDDO, A MARTIAN PRINCE AND ALURA'S OWN UNCLE —— WE DEFEATED HIM AFTER A BITTER STRUGGLE AND EXILED HIM ON A TINY MOON WE FORMED FOR THE PURPOSE - THEN CAME A MESSAGE FOR ALURA FROM MARS — IT WAS FROM HER FATHER, NOW EMPEROR OF THE ENTIRE PLANET.
Buddy Deering
ALURA READ IT TO ME.
"DEAR DAUGHTER - STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING IN THE ASTEROID BELT - THE PREHISTORIC PLANET ASTER SEEMS TO BE FORMING AGAIN - GRAVE DANGER THREATENS US - I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE A GREAT SCIENTIST FROM ANOTHER UNIVERSE - MAYBE HE COULD HELP US - WILL YOU COME TO OUR AID? YOUR LOVING FATHER."
HE MEANS KABBA - THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN!
WE DECIDED TO GO
WE'LL TAKE THE WHOLE FLEET OF SPACE SHIPS WITH US.
AND SOME OF EVERY KIND OF OUR LOYAL SUBJECTS.
SHIP AFTER SHIP OF OUR EXPEDITION FLASHED SKYWARD.
WE SHOT ONWARD - PAST EARTH - TOWARD MARS.
THEN DOWN, THROUGH THE CLEAR MARTIAN AIR.

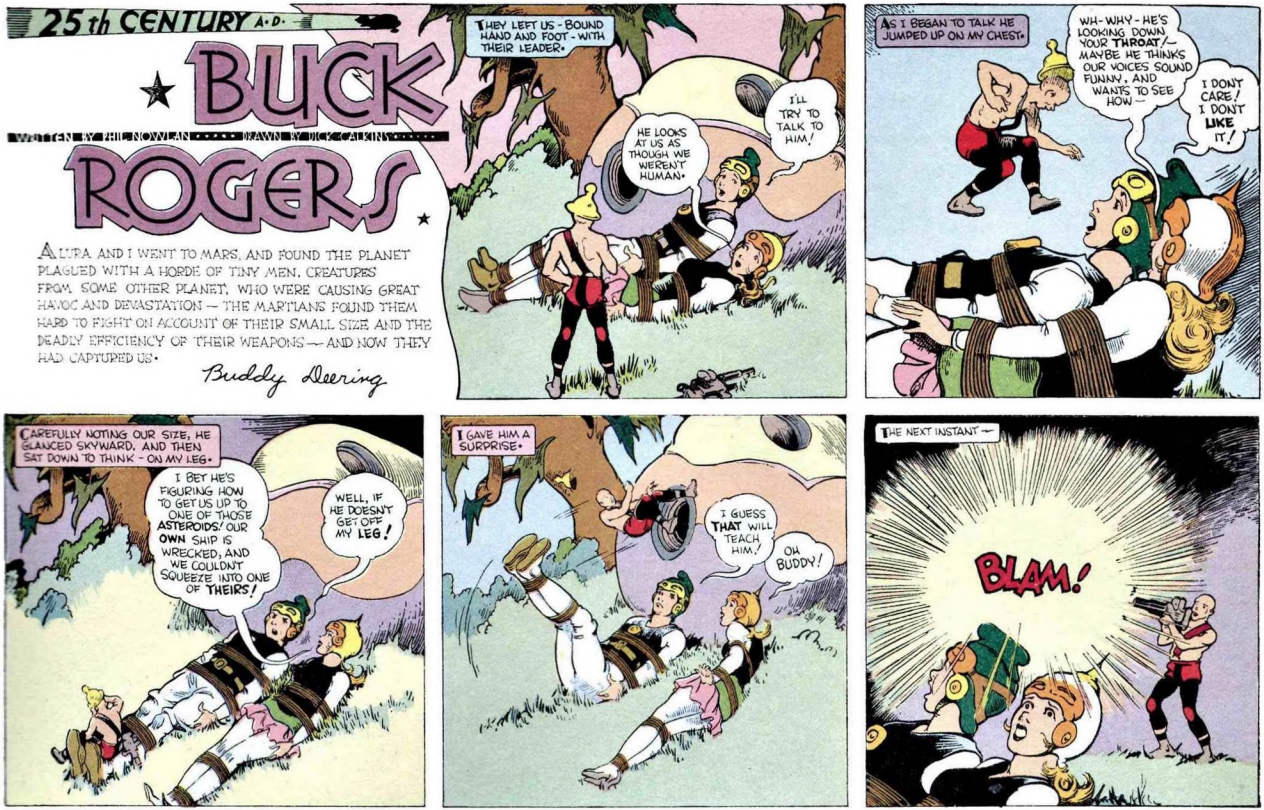

OUR PEOPLE FILLED THE MARTIANS WITH AMAZEMENT.
I DON'T KNOW THAT I LIKE THIS WORLD SO MUCH AS VENUS.
OH IT'S NOT SO BAD, KABBA, WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW IT!
FATHER!
ALURA! MY DAUGHTER!
ALURA'S FATHER WAS TAKING US TO HIS STUDY.
WELL, WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE WITH THE ASTEROIDS?
THEY'RE GRADUALLY GATHERING TOGETHER AT ONE SPOT IN THEIR ORBIT, AS THOUGH TO FUSE TOGETHER- BUT WORSE THE WHOLE MASS IS SWINGING IN TOWARD MARS— THREATENING OUR DESTRUCTION!
GOOD GRACIOUS!
BUT THIS WASN'T ALL.
YOU SENT OUT A SCIENCE SHIP TO INVESTIGATE? AND IT NEVER CAME BACK?
APARENTLY TINY MEN! WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY CAME FROM! THEY'RE OVER-RUNNING ALL MARS! THEY GET IN EVERYWHERE! AND THEY'RE VICIOUS!
BUT THESE BEINGS YOU SPEAK OF? WHAT ARE THEY?
AT THIS MOMENT—
LOOK OUT!! THERE'S ONE OF THEM NOW!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE TINY MAN FIRED HIS STRANGE GUN.
BLAM!!
125
BUCK ROGERS FANS!!
HERE ARE THE ADVENTURES AMAZING LITTLE PEOPLE WHO APPEAR ALL OF A SUDDEN, FEARS ADD THEM TO YOUR ROGERS COLLECTION. AND NEXT WEEK A MOMENTOUS DECISION. ALURA'S FATHER, KING ALUD, BUCK TO.
BLAM!!
BLAM!!
THE ASTERITES

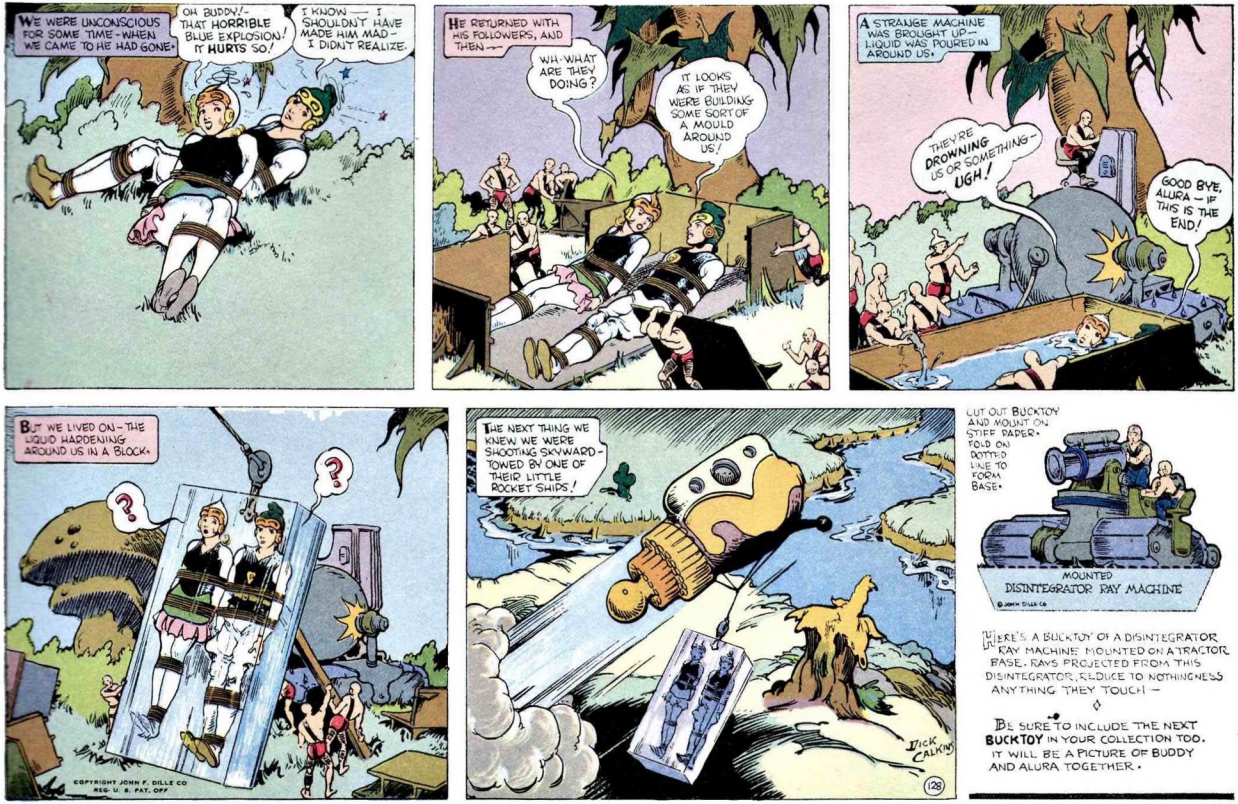

25th CENTURY A·D·
BUCK ROGERS
THE EMPEROR OF MARS, ALURA'S FATHER, HAD APPEALED TO US FOR HELP SO WE LEFT THE PLANET VENUS, OF WHICH WE WERE SUPREME MONARCHS, AND JOURNEYED TO THE RED PLANET. THE MARTIANS WERE WORRIED ABOUT STRANGE MANIFESTATIONS AMONG THE ASTEROIDS (TINY PLANETOIDS AND FRAGMENTS OF ROCK WHICH CIRCLED THE SUN IN AN ORBIT BEYOND THAT OF MARS, AND WHICH WERE BELIEVED TO BE WRECKAGE OF A ONCE MIGHTY PLANET) THE ASTEROIDS WERE GRADUALLY FUSING TOGETHER, AND THE MASS WAS SWINGING IN TOWARD MARS - IN ADDITION MARS WAS OVERRUN WITH A PLAGUE OF TINY CREATURES - MINIATURE MEN - WHO WRECKED SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS AND DID GREAT DAMAGE - EVEN AS ALURA AND I TALKED TO THE EMPEROR ONE OF THEM APPEARED ON THE TABLE BEFORE US - I GRABBED FOR HIM, BUT HE RAISED A TINY GUN AND THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION OF BLUE LIGHT IN OUR FACES.
Buddy Sterrett
IT WAS AN HOUR BEFORE WE CAME TO.
PHOOIE! I THOUGHT THE UNIVERSE HAD EXPLODED!
MY EYES HURT YET FROM THAT BLUE LIGHT!
AND SEE! - HE'S GONE! ESCAPED! JUST AS I TOLD YOU!
LOOK! OUR GUNS! HE CUT THEM OPEN JUST LIKE CHEESE!
AND TOOK ALL THE MECHANISM OUT OF THEM!
YOUR FLYING BELTS! HE SLICED A PIECE OFF ONE OF THEM!
DEPREDATIONS CONTINUED NIGHTLY - GUARDS FOUND THEM IN THE STOREROOMS OF THE CHEMICAL TREASURY, AND —
BLAM!
THE PROBLEM WAS A DIFFICULT ONE.
THEY'RE SO TINY THEY FIND ALL SORTS OF PLACES TO HIDE IN THE DAYTIME AND WE DON'T WANT TO EXTERMINATE THEM.
NO! - THEY'RE INTELLIGENT! - IF WE COULD ONLY CAPTURE ONE OF THEM WE MIGHT FORCE HIM TO LISTEN, AND COME TO AN UNDERSTANDING!!
WHY NOT SET TRAPS FOR THEM - THE WAY WE CATCH MICE ON EARTH?
THAT NIGHT WE SET A TRAP - AND BAITED IT WITH ALURA'S PARALYSIS GUN.
INVISIBLE LIGHT FALLS ON A SELENIUM CELL - WHEN HE THROWS HIS SHADOW ON THE SELENIUM IT SPRINGS THE TRAP!
IT'S GETTING DARK - WE'LL HIDE BEHIND THE CHAIRS.

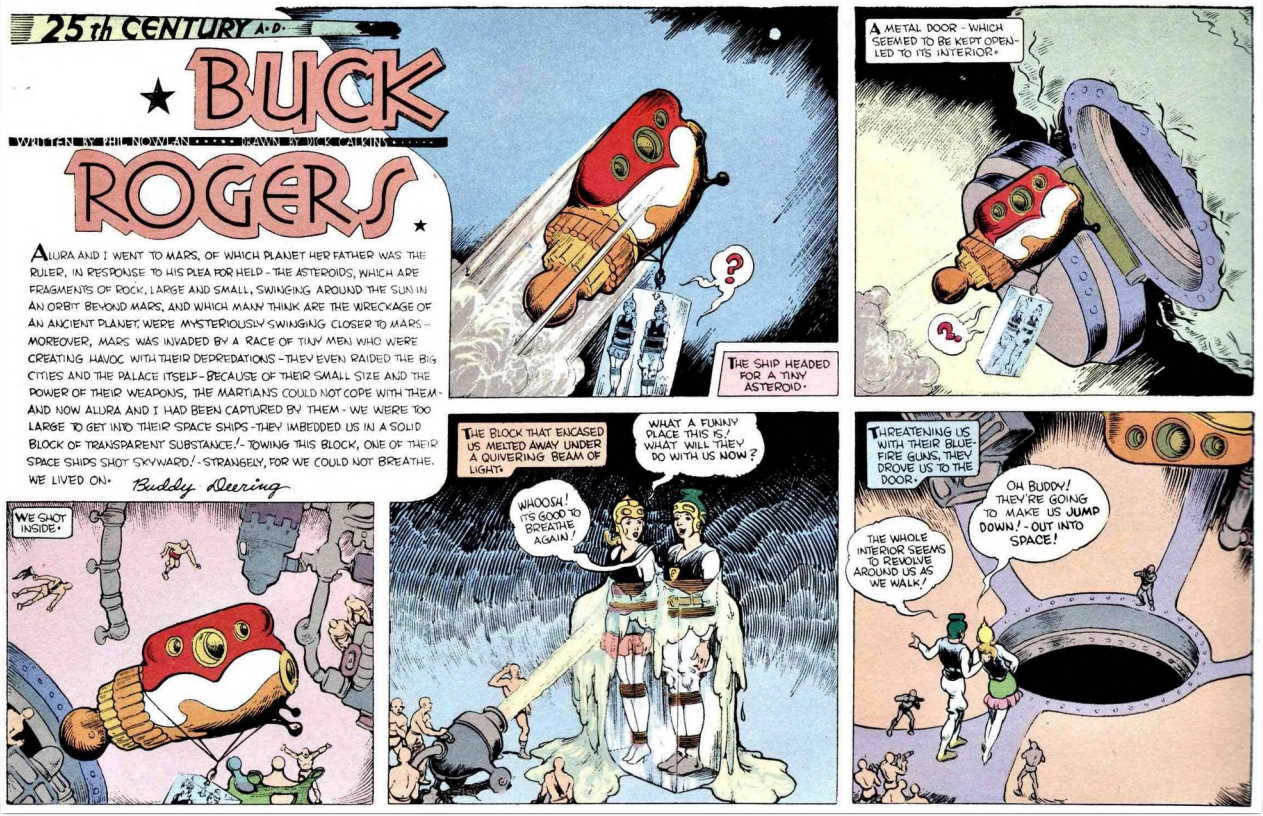

A FEW HOURS LATER-
IT WORKED!
WE'VE GOT HIM!
CLICK!
BUT AS WE SCRAMBLED FOR THE TRAP—
QUICK, BUDDY! HE'S MELTING THE BARS!
HE'LL GET AWAY!
THE NEXT INSTANT—
BLAM!
IN THE MORNING - IN THE PALACE GARDEN—
I WONDER WHAT WE COULD MAKE A TRAP OUT OF THAT THEY COULDN'T MELT?
LOOK! BUDDY! A TINY ROCKET SHIP!—I BET THESE LITTLE CREATURES COME FROM THE ASTEROIDS!—THEY'RE ASTERITES!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IN A MOMENT WE WERE FLASHING TOWARD OUR SPACE SHIP ON OUR FLYING BELTS.
WE'LL FOLLOW THEM.
AND SEE WHERE THEY GO!
JACK COLLINS
126
ANOTHER BUCK TOY!
HERE'S ALURA'S FATHER, KING AUD, THE BELOVED MONARCH OF PLANET MARS.
CUT OUT AND PASTE ON HEAVY PAPER & FOLD ON DOTTED LINES INSERT TAB IN DOTTED SLIT AT KING'S FEET
© JOHN DILLE CO
ALURA'S FATHER
KING AUD

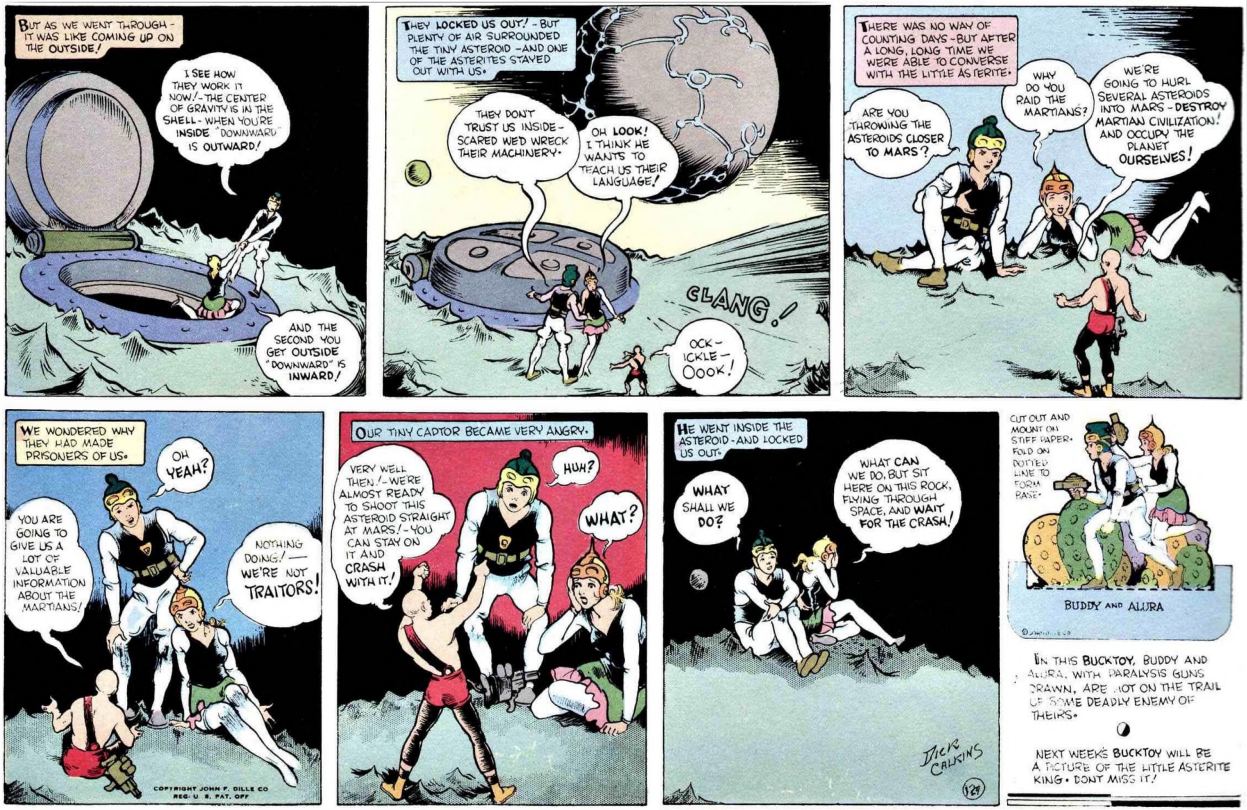

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
ON MARS - WHERE ALURA AND I HAD GONE WITH OUR FLEET IN RESPONSE TO A CALL FOR HELP FROM HER FATHER, THE EMPEROR OF THE RED PLANET - WE FOUND AN ASTOUNDING SITUATION — THE WHOLE PLANET WAS OVERRUN WITH TINY MEN, TOO SMALL AND TOO INTELLIGENT FOR THE MARTIANS TO COPE WITH - AND THEY CAUSED MORE DEVASTATION THAN A PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS - WE FOUND THAT THEY CAME FROM THE ASTEROIDS, AND LANDED ON MARS IN TINY SPACE SHIPS - IN FACT ALURA AND I FOUND ONE OF THESE SHIPS, AND SAW IT SCOOT ALOFT.
Buddy Deering
ON OUR FLYING BELTS WE FLASHED TO THE AIRPORT - TO GET OUR OWN SHIP AND FOLLOW THE TINY ASTERITE SPACE CRAFT.
QUICK! RUN OUT THE ROYAL SPACE YACHT!
WE'VE GOT TO HOP OFF INSTANTLY!
YES SIR! AT ONCE SIR!
WE WERE OFF - AND CLIMBING FAST.
AS WE REACHED THE THIN AIR OF THE UPPER ATMOSPHERIC LEVELS -
THERE'S THE ASTERITE SHIP - I CAN SEE IT! WE'RE GAINING ON IT SLOWLY!
WHAT A FUNNY SPUTTERING IN OUR RADIO! - DO YOU SUPPOSE IT CAN BE MESSAGES THEY'RE SENDING?
CHICK-CHICK-SPUT-SPUT-SPUTTUTTER CHICK
THEY MUST HAVE BEEN SIGNALLING FOR A MOMENT LATER —
LOOK! A WHOLE CLOUD OF THEIR TINY SHIPS HAS FLASHED DOWN FROM SPACE!
WE'D NEED A THOUSAND GUNS TO HIT THEM ALL!
WITHOUT WARNING, A CYCLONE OF FORCE HIT US!

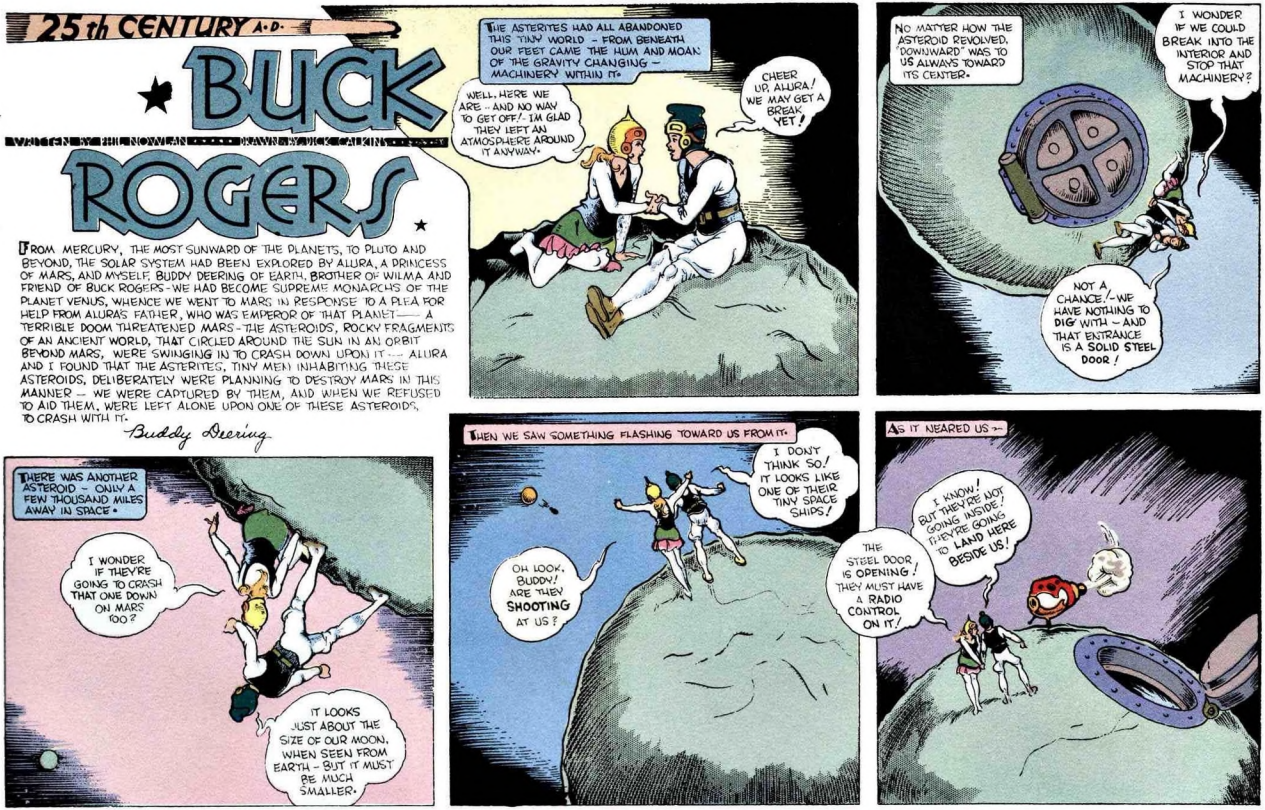

SOME OF THOSE REPELLING RAYS REACHED OUR FUEL TANK – THE TAIL OF OUR SHIP EXPLODED!
BANG!
DRIVEN DOWNWARD BY THE FORCE RAYS – WE FELL AT TERRIFIC SPEED! —
THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE FOR IT – WE HAD TO ABANDON OUR CRAFT.
NO SENSE IN CRASHING WITH IT!
NOT WHILE WE HAVE OUR FLYING BELTS!
THEN A RAY FOUND EACH OF US AND —
IT'S DRIVING US DOWN, ALURA!
I HAVE FULL LIFTING POWER ON MY FLYING BELT, BUT IT DOESN'T DO ANY GOOD!
COPYRIGHT JOHN P. SOLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AS WE HIT THE GROUND, ONE OF THE TINY SHIPS LANDED NEARBY.
THEY'RE GOING TO FLASH THAT BLUE FIRE IN OUR FACES AGAIN!
WE'RE LICKED! THEY'D PARALYZE US BEFORE WE COULD SHOOT HALF OF THEM!
ICK! – GICK-CLICK SPUTTER GOOK!
127
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A DISINTEGRATOR TRACTOR. ADD IT TO YOUR COLLECTION
THE FEROCIOUS BOGOO OF MARS
BUDDY AND ALURA SHOULD HAVE REASON TO AVOID THIS BEAST, THE CRUEL BOGOO OF THE MARTIAN SWAMPLANDS.
♦ DIRECTIONS ♦
CUT OUT BUCKTOY AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER ♦ FOLD ON DOTTED LINE ♦


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
LUPA AND I WENT TO MARS, AND FOUND THE PLANET PLAGUED WITH A HORDE OF TINY MEN, CREATURES FROM SOME OTHER PLANET, WHO WERE CAUSING GREAT HAVOC AND DEVASTATION — THE MARTIANS FOUND THEM HARD TO FIGHT ON ACCOUNT OF THEIR SMALL SIZE AND THE DEADLY EFFICIENCY OF THEIR WEAPONS — AND NOW THEY HAD CAPTURED US.
Buddy Deering
THEY LEFT US - BOUND HAND AND FOOT - WITH THEIR LEADER.
HE LOOKS AT US AS THOUGH WE WEREN'T HUMAN.
I'LL TRY TO TALK TO HIM!
AS I BEGAN TO TALK HE JUMPED UP ON MY CHEST.
WH- WHY - HE'S LOOKING DOWN YOUR THROAT /- MAYBE HE THINKS OUR VOICES SOUND FUNNY, AND WANTS TO SEE HOW —
I DON'T CARE! I DON'T LIKE IT!
CAREFULLY NOTING OUR SIZE, HE GLANCED SKYWARD, AND THEN SAT DOWN TO THINK - ON MY LEG.
I BET HE'S FIGURING HOW TO GET US UP TO ONE OF THOSE ASTEROIDS! OUR OWN SHIP IS WRECKED, AND WE COULDN'T SQUEEZE INTO ONE OF THEIRS!
WELL, IF HE DOESN'T GET OFF MY LEG!
I GAVE HIM A SURPRISE.
I GUESS THAT WILL TEACH HIM!
OH, BUDDY!
THE NEXT INSTANT —
BLAM!


WE WERE UNCONSCIOUS FOR SOME TIME - WHEN WE CAME TO HE HAD GONE.
OH BUDDY!- THAT HORRIBLE BLUE EXPLOSION! IT HURTS SO!
I KNOW — I SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE HIM MAD - I DIDN'T REALIZE.
HE RETURNED WITH HIS FOLLOWERS, AND THEN —
WH-WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
IT LOOKS AS IF THEY WERE BUILDING SOME SORT OF A MOULD AROUND US!
A STRANGE MACHINE WAS BROUGHT UP — LIQUID WAS POURED IN AROUND US.
THEY'RE DROWNING US OR SOMETHING — UGH!
GOOD BYE, ALURA — IF THIS IS THE END!
BUT WE LIVED ON - THE LIQUID HARDENING AROUND US IN A BLOCK.
?
?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE NEXT THING WE KNEW WE WERE SHOOTING SKYWARD - TOWED BY ONE OF THEIR LITTLE ROCKET SHIPS!
DICK CALKINS
128
CUT OUT BUCKTOY AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE TO FORM BASE.
MOUNTED DISINTEGRATOR RAY MACHINE
© JOHN DILLE CO.
HERE'S A BUCKTOY OF A DISINTEGRATOR RAY MACHINE MOUNTED ON A TRACTOR BASE. RAYS PROJECTED FROM THIS DISINTEGRATOR, REDUCE TO NOTHINGNESS ANYTHING THEY TOUCH —
BE SURE TO INCLUDE THE NEXT BUCKTOY IN YOUR COLLECTION TOO. IT WILL BE A PICTURE OF BUDDY AND ALURA TOGETHER.


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHILIP NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
ALURA AND I WENT TO MARS, OF WHICH PLANET HER FATHER WAS THE RULER, IN RESPONSE TO HIS PLEA FOR HELP - THE ASTEROIDS, WHICH ARE FRAGMENTS OF ROCK, LARGE AND SMALL, SWINGING AROUND THE SUN IN AN ORBIT BEYOND MARS, AND WHICH MANY THINK ARE THE WRECKAGE OF AN ANCIENT PLANET, WERE MYSTERIOUSLY SWINGING CLOSER TO MARS - MOREOVER, MARS WAS INVADED BY A RACE OF TINY MEN WHO WERE CREATING HAVOC WITH THEIR DEPREDATIONS - THEY EVEN RAIDED THE BIG CITIES AND THE PALACE ITSELF - BECAUSE OF THEIR SMALL SIZE AND THE POWER OF THEIR WEAPONS, THE MARTIANS COULD NOT COPE WITH THEM - AND NOW ALURA AND I HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY THEM - WE WERE TOO LARGE TO GET INTO THEIR SPACE SHIPS - THEY IMBEDDED US IN A SOLID BLOCK OF TRANSPARENT SUBSTANCE! - TOWING THIS BLOCK, ONE OF THEIR SPACE SHIPS SHOT SKYWARD! - STRANGELY, FOR WE COULD NOT BREATHE. WE LIVED ON.
Buddy Deering
?
THE SHIP HEADED FOR A TINY ASTEROID.
A METAL DOOR - WHICH SEEMED TO BE KEPT OPENED TO ITS INTERIOR.
?
WE SHOT INSIDE.
THE BLOCK THAT ENCASED US MELTED AWAY UNDER A QUIVERING BEAM OF LIGHT.
WHAT A FUNNY PLACE THIS IS! WHAT WILL THEY DO WITH US NOW?
WHOOSH! IT'S GOOD TO BREATHE AGAIN!
THREATENING US WITH THEIR BLUE-FIRE GUNS, THEY DROVE US TO THE DOOR.
OH BUDDY! THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE US JUMP DOWN! - OUT INTO SPACE!
THE WHOLE INTERIOR SEEMS TO REVOLVE AROUND US AS WE WALK!


BUT AS WE WENT THROUGH - IT WAS LIKE COMING UP ON THE OUTSIDE!
I SEE HOW THEY WORK IT NOW!- THE CENTER OF GRAVITY IS IN THE SHELL - WHEN YOU'RE INSIDE "DOWNWARD" IS OUTWARD!
AND THE SECOND YOU GET OUTSIDE "DOWNWARD" IS INWARD!
THEY LOCKED US OUT! - BUT PLENTY OF AIR SURROUNDED THE TINY ASTEROID - AND ONE OF THE ASTERITES STAYED OUT WITH US.
THEY DON'T TRUST US INSIDE - SCARED WE'D WRECK THEIR MACHINERY.
OH LOOK! I THINK HE WANTS TO TEACH US THEIR LANGUAGE!
CLANG!
OCK-ICKLE-OOOK!
THERE WAS NO WAY OF COUNTING DAYS - BUT AFTER A LONG, LONG TIME WE WERE ABLE TO CONVERSE WITH THE LITTLE ASTERITE.
ARE YOU THROWING THE ASTEROIDS CLOSER TO MARS?
WHY DO YOU RAID THE MARTIANS?
WE'RE GOING TO HURL SEVERAL ASTEROIDS INTO MARS - DESTROY MARTIAN CIVILIZATION! AND OCCUPY THE PLANET OURSELVES!
WE WONDERED WHY THEY HAD MADE PRISONERS OF US.
OH YEAH?
YOU ARE GOING TO GIVE US A LOT OF VALUABLE INFORMATION ABOUT THE MARTIANS!
NOTHING DOING! — WE'RE NOT TRAITORS!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
OUR TINY CAPTOR BECAME VERY ANGRY.
VERY WELL THEN! - WE'RE ALMOST READY TO SHOOT THIS ASTEROID STRAIGHT AT MARS! - YOU CAN STAY ON IT AND CRASH WITH IT!
HUH?
WHAT?
HE WENT INSIDE THE ASTEROID - AND LOCKED US OUT.
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
WHAT CAN WE DO, BUT SIT HERE ON THIS ROCK, FLYING THROUGH SPACE, AND WAIT FOR THE CRASH!
DICK CALKINS
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE TO FORM BASE.
BUDDY AND ALURA
IN THIS BUCKTOY, BUDDY AND ALURA, WITH PARALYSIS GUNS DRAWN, ARE NOT ON THE TRAIL OF SOME DEADLY ENEMY OF THEIRS.
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF THE LITTLE ASTERITE KING. DON'T MISS IT!

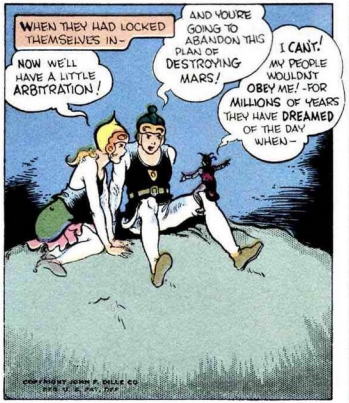

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
FROM MERCURY, THE MOST SUNWARD OF THE PLANETS, TO PLUTO AND BEYOND, THE SOLAR SYSTEM HAD BEEN EXPLORED BY ALURA, A PRINCESS OF MARS, AND MYSELF, BUDDY DEERING OF EARTH, BROTHER OF WILMA AND FRIEND OF BUCK ROGERS - WE HAD BECOME SUPREME MONARCHS OF THE PLANET VENUS, WHENCE WE WENT TO MARS IN RESPONSE TO A PLEA FOR HELP FROM ALURA'S FATHER, WHO WAS EMPEROR OF THAT PLANET — A TERRIBLE DOOM THREATENED MARS - THE ASTEROIDS, ROCKY FRAGMENTS OF AN ANCIENT WORLD, THAT CIRCLED AROUND THE SUN IN AN ORBIT BEYOND MARS, WERE SWINGING IN TO CRASH DOWN UPON IT — ALURA AND I FOUND THAT THE ASTERITES, TINY MEN INHABITING THESE ASTEROIDS, DELIBERATELY WERE PLANNING TO DESTROY MARS IN THIS MANNER — WE WERE CAPTURED BY THEM, AND WHEN WE REFUSED TO AID THEM, WERE LEFT ALONE UPON ONE OF THESE ASTEROIDS, TO CRASH WITH IT.
Buddy Deering
THE ASTERITES HAD ALL ABANDONED THIS TINY WORLD - FROM BENEATH OUR FEET CAME THE HUM AND MOAN OF THE GRAVITY CHANGING — MACHINERY WITHIN IT.
WELL, HERE WE ARE - AND NO WAY TO GET OFF! I'M GLAD THEY LEFT AN ATMOSPHERE AROUND IT ANYWAY.
CHEER UP, ALURA! WE MAY GET A BREAK YET!
NO MATTER HOW THE ASTEROID REVOLVED, "DOWNWARD" WAS TO US ALWAYS TOWARD ITS CENTER.
I WONDER IF WE COULD BREAK INTO THE INTERIOR AND STOP THAT MACHINERY?
NOT A CHANCE! - WE HAVE NOTHING TO DIG WITH - AND THAT ENTRANCE IS A SOLID STEEL DOOR!
THERE WAS ANOTHER ASTEROID - ONLY A FEW THOUSAND MILES AWAY IN SPACE.
I WONDER IF THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH THAT ONE DOWN ON MARS TOO?
IT LOOKS JUST ABOUT THE SIZE OF OUR MOON, WHEN SEEN FROM EARTH - BUT IT MUST BE MUCH SMALLER.
THEN WE SAW SOMETHING FLASHING TOWARD US FROM IT.
I DON'T THINK SO! IT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THEIR TINY SPACE SHIPS!
OH LOOK, BUDDY! ARE THEY SHOOTING AT US?
AS IT NEARED US —
I KNOW! BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING INSIDE! THEY'RE GOING TO LAND HERE BESIDE US!
THE STEEL DOOR IS OPENING! THEY MUST HAVE A RADIO CONTROL ON IT!

SEVERAL ASTERITES GOT OUT.
IT MUST BE THEIR KING!
SHHH!- THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE ON GUARD!- LET'S JUMP HIM!
CURIOUS CREATURES! I SHOULD HAVE BEEN TOLD ABOUT THEM BEFORE!

WE TOOK HIM COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE.
HOORAY! THIS IS LUCK!
I'VE GOT HIM!
HELP!

THEY DIDN'T DARE SHOOT.
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE!
OR WE WILL—
HE'S OUR KING! YOU'LL ROAST FOR THIS!

WE NOW HAD COMMAND OF THE SITUATION.
TELL YOUR FOLLOWERS TO GET DOWN INSIDE THIS ASTEROID!
AND STAY THERE! AND STOP THAT MACHINERY!
TH-THEY'VE G-GOT ME!- YOU B-B-BETTER D-DO AS THEY S-SAY!


WHEN THEY HAD LOCKED THEMSELVES IN-
NOW WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE ARBITRATION!
AND YOU'RE GOING TO ABANDON THIS PLAN OF DESTROYING MARS!
I CAN'T! MY PEOPLE WOULDN'T OBEY ME!- FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS THEY HAVE DREAMED OF THE DAY WHEN-
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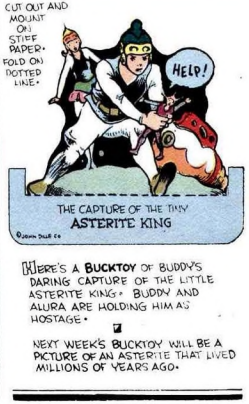
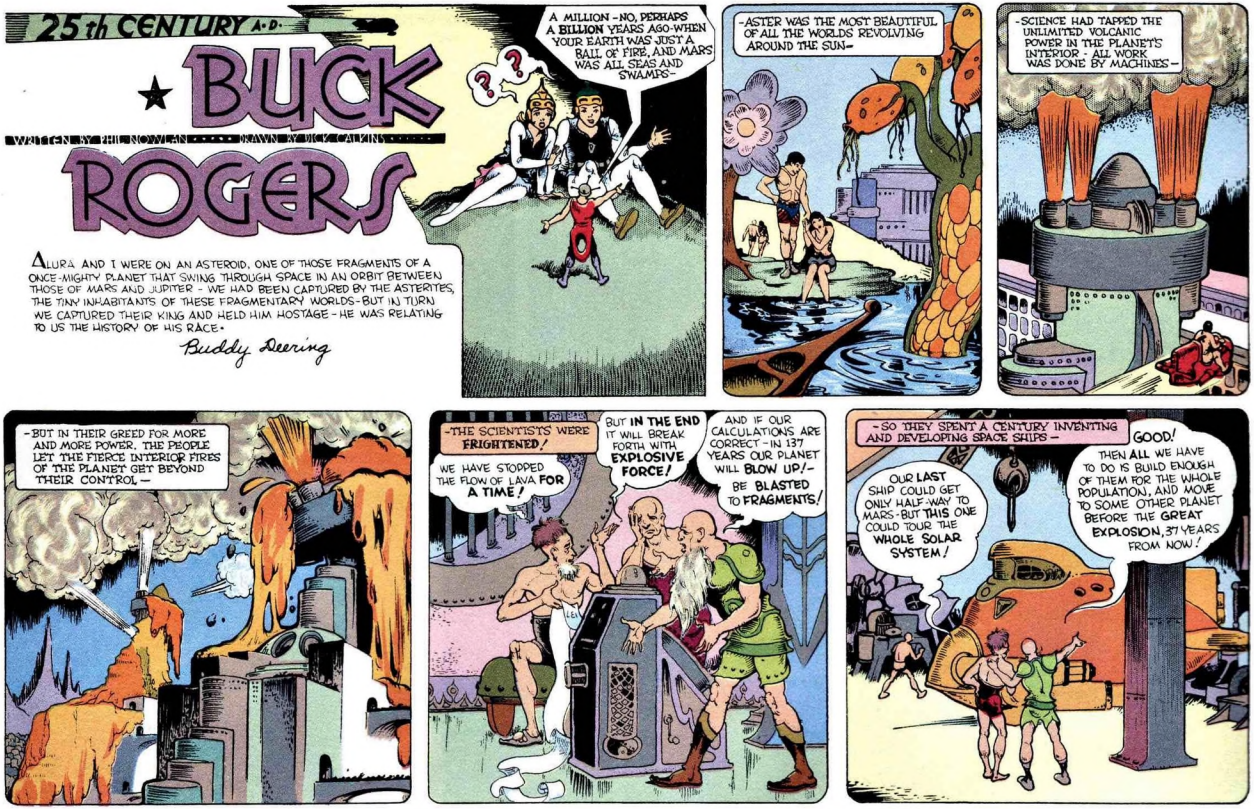
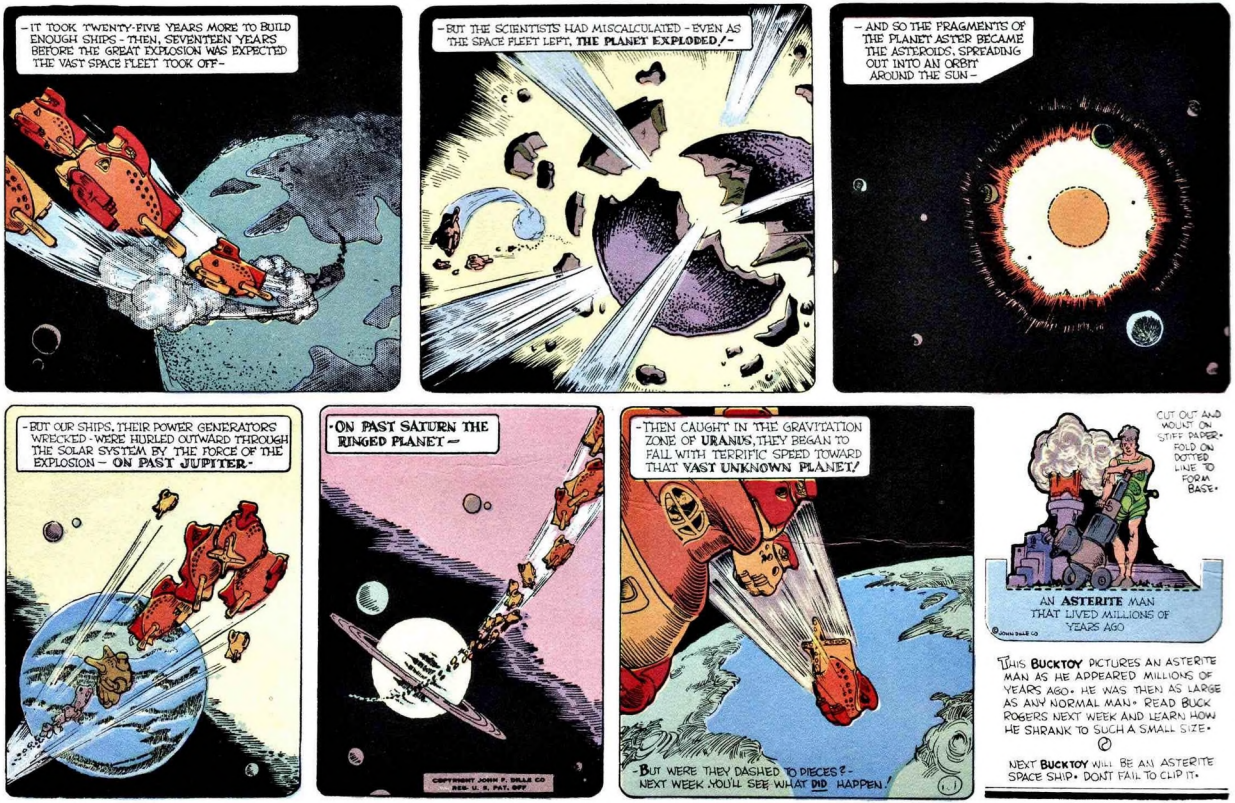
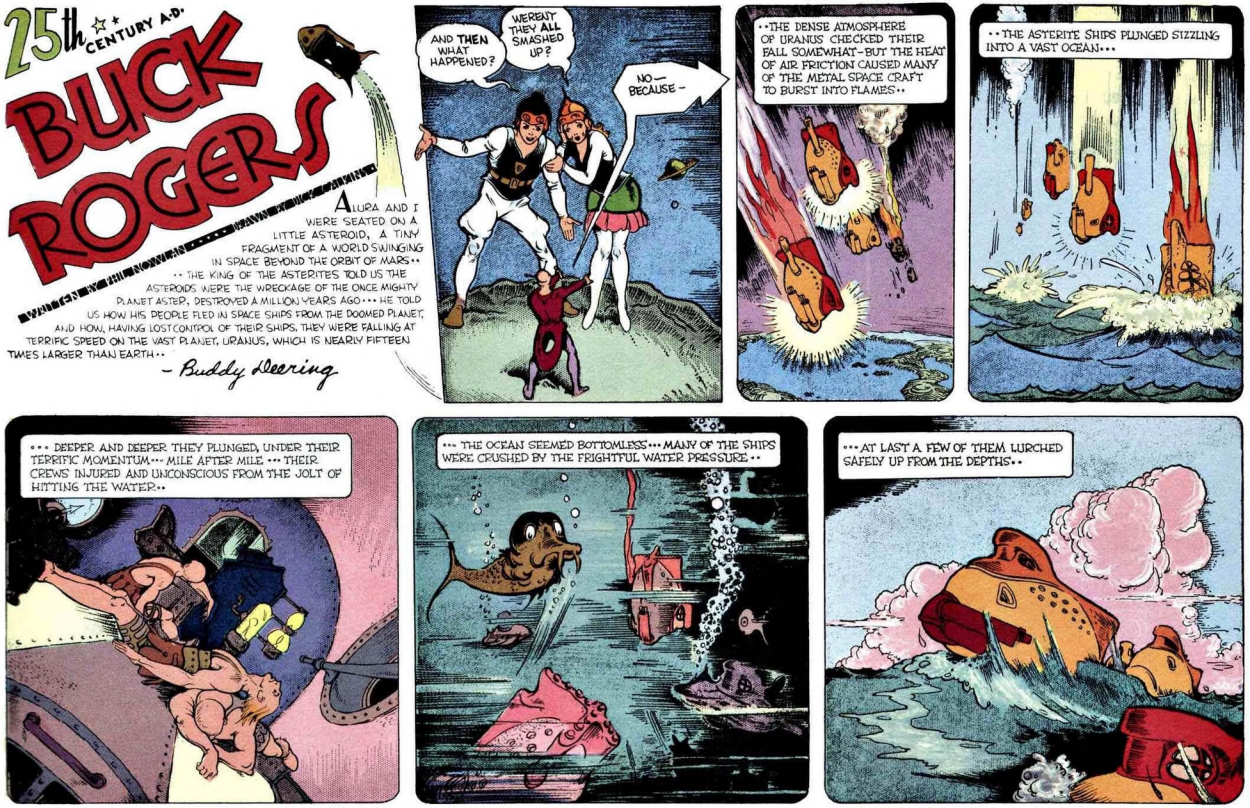
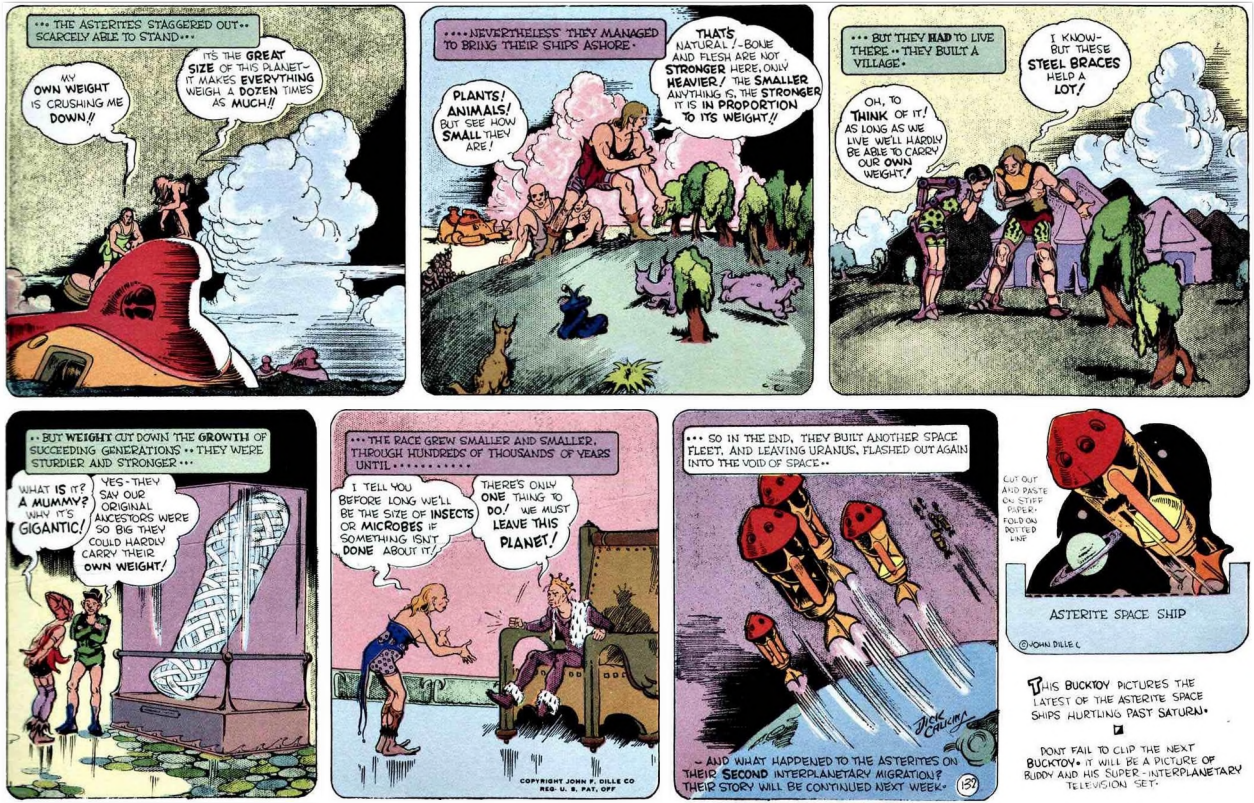
MILLIONS OF YEARS? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WHY SHOULD THEY WANT TO DESTROY MARS?
IT'S A LONG STORY- THESE ASTEROIDS ARE BUT THE FRAGMENTS OF THE ONCE MAGNIFICENT PLANET OF ASTER- IN THOSE DAYS OUR PEOPLE WERE NOT TINY BUT AS BIG AS YOU-AND-
THE STORY OF THE ASTERITES WILL BE CONTINUED—
JICK CALKINS
130

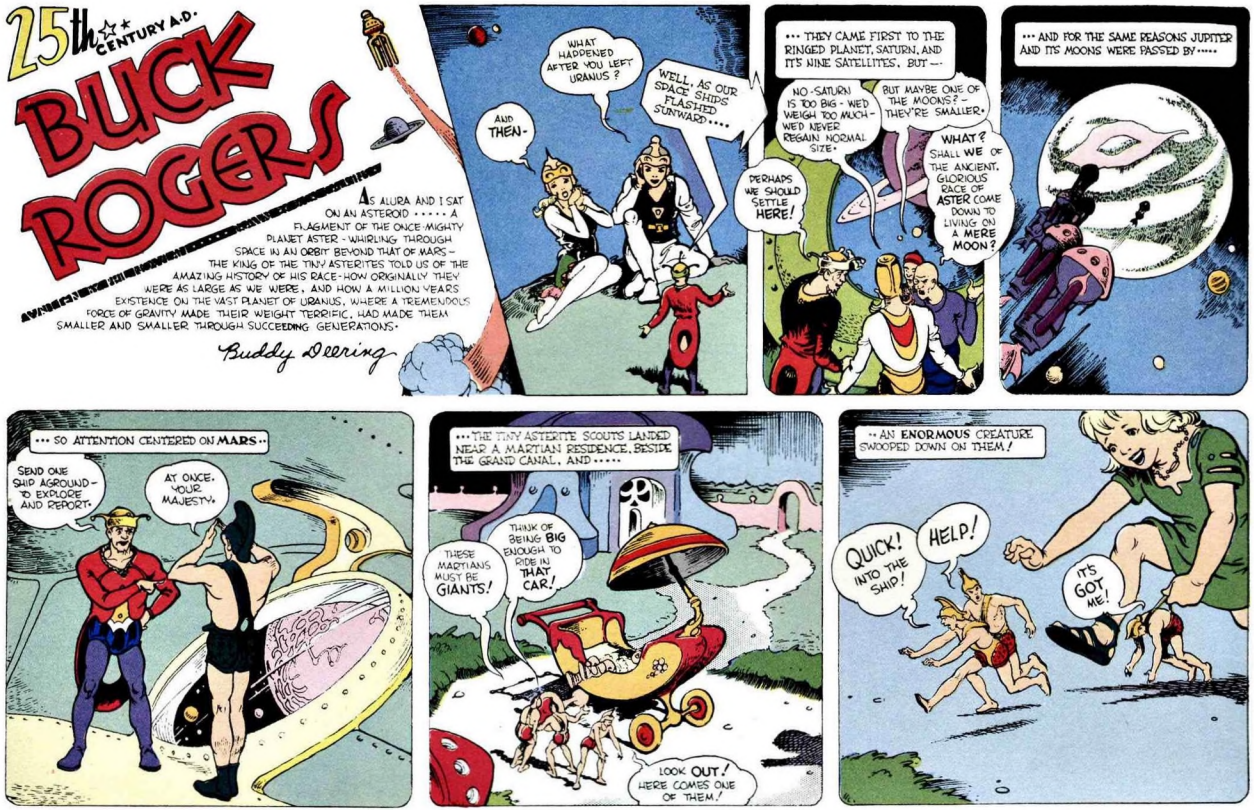

CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
HELP!
THE CAPTURE OF THE TINY ASTERITE KING
©John Dille Co
HERE'S A BUCKTOY OF BUDDY'S DARING CAPTURE OF THE LITTLE ASTERITE KING. BUDDY AND ALURA ARE HOLDING HIM AS HOSTAGE.
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF AN ASTERITE THAT LIVED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO.

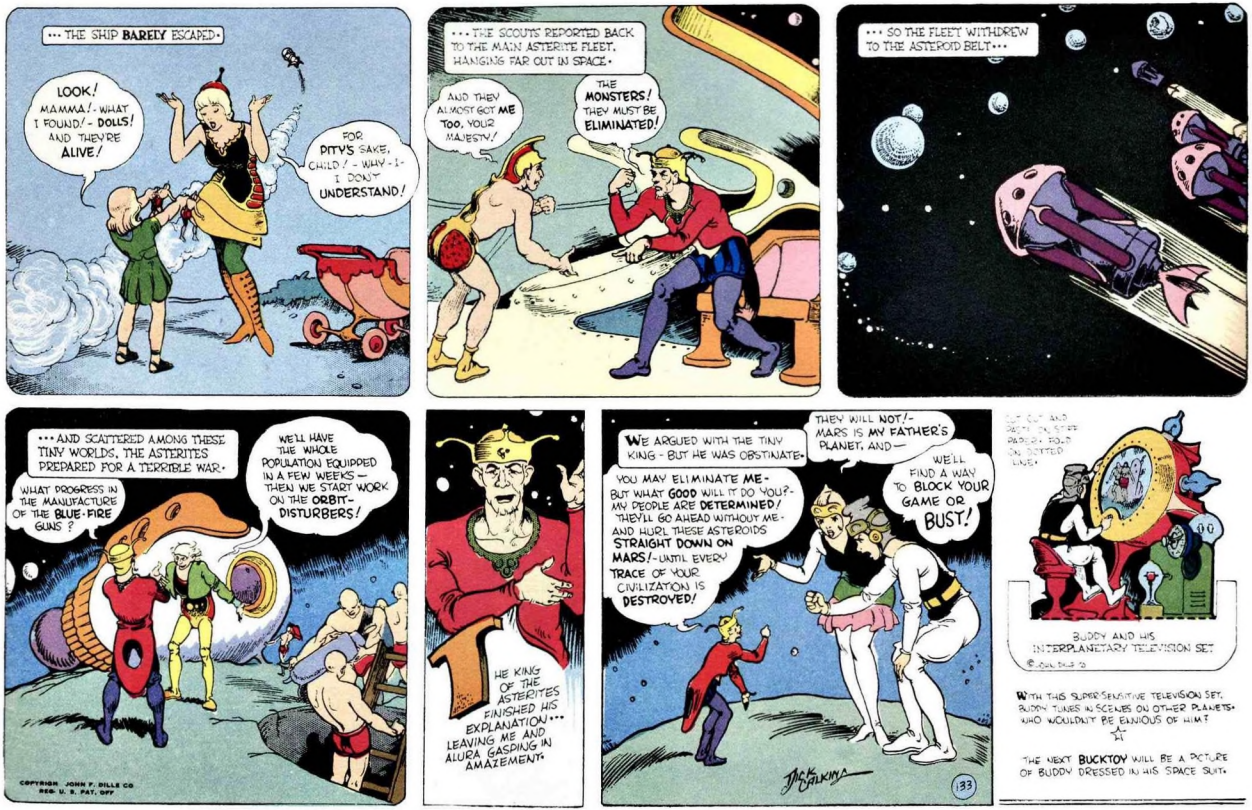

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
ALURA AND I WERE ON AN ASTEROID, ONE OF THOSE FRAGMENTS OF A ONCE-MIGHTY PLANET THAT SWING THROUGH SPACE IN AN ORBIT BETWEEN THOSE OF MARS AND JUPITER - WE HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY THE ASTERITES, THE TINY INHABITANTS OF THESE FRAGMENTARY WORLDS - BUT IN TURN WE CAPTURED THEIR KING AND HELD HIM HOSTAGE - HE WAS RELATING TO US THE HISTORY OF HIS RACE.
Buddy Deering
A MILLION - NO, PERHAPS A BILLION YEARS AGO-WHEN YOUR EARTH WAS JUST A BALL OF FIRE, AND MARS WAS ALL SEAS AND SWAMPS-
-ASTER WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF ALL THE WORLDS REVOLVING AROUND THE SUN-
-SCIENCE HAD TAPPED THE UNLIMITED VOLCANIC POWER IN THE PLANET'S INTERIOR - ALL WORK WAS DONE BY MACHINES-
-BUT IN THEIR GREED FOR MORE AND MORE POWER, THE PEOPLE LET THE FIERCE INTERIOR FIRES OF THE PLANET GET BEYOND THEIR CONTROL-
-THE SCIENTISTS WERE FRIGHTENED!
WE HAVE STOPPED THE FLOW OF LAVA FOR A TIME!
BUT IN THE END IT WILL BREAK FORTH WITH EXPLOSIVE FORCE!
AND IF OUR CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT - IN 137 YEARS OUR PLANET WILL BLOW UP!- BE BLASTED TO FRAGMENTS!
-SO THEY SPENT A CENTURY INVENTING AND DEVELOPING SPACE SHIPS-
OUR LAST SHIP COULD GET ONLY HALF-WAY TO MARS - BUT THIS ONE COULD TOUR THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM!
GOOD! THEN ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS BUILD ENOUGH OF THEM FOR THE WHOLE POPULATION, AND MOVE TO SOME OTHER PLANET BEFORE THE GREAT EXPLOSION, 37 YEARS FROM NOW!

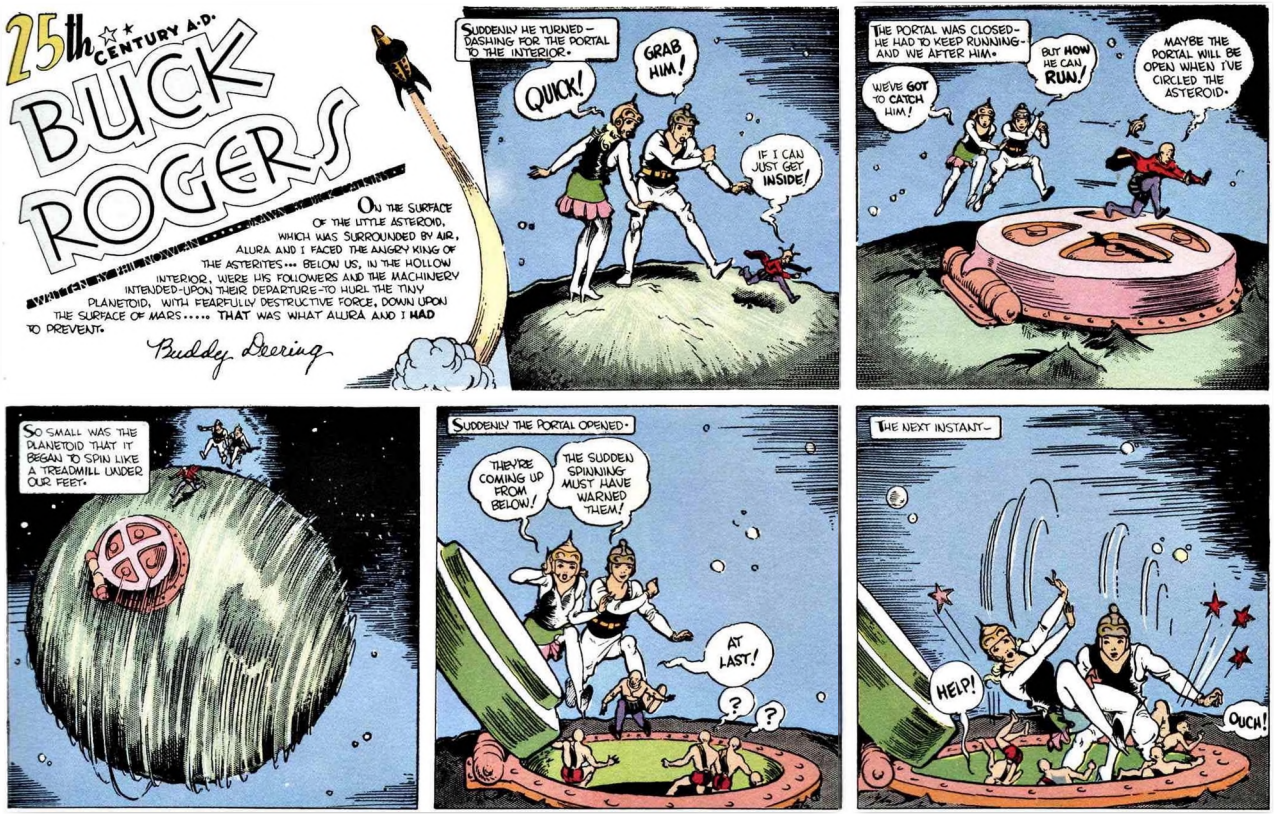

–IT TOOK TWENTY-FIVE YEARS MORE TO BUILD ENOUGH SHIPS - THEN, SEVENTEEN YEARS BEFORE THE GREAT EXPLOSION WAS EXPECTED THE VAST SPACE FLEET TOOK OFF–
–BUT THE SCIENTISTS HAD MISCALCULATED - EVEN AS THE SPACE FLEET LEFT, THE PLANET EXPLODED!–
– AND SO THE FRAGMENTS OF THE PLANET ASTER BECAME THE ASTEROIDS, SPREADING OUT INTO AN ORBIT AROUND THE SUN –
–BUT OUR SHIPS, THEIR POWER GENERATORS WRECKED - WERE HURLED OUTWARD THROUGH THE SOLAR SYSTEM BY THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION – ON PAST JUPITER–
·ON PAST SATURN THE RINGED PLANET –
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
–THEN CAUGHT IN THE GRAVITATION ZONE OF URANUS, THEY BEGAN TO FALL WITH TERRIFIC SPEED TOWARD THAT VAST UNKNOWN PLANET!
–BUT WERE THEY DASHED TO PIECES? – NEXT WEEK YOU'LL SEE WHAT DID HAPPEN!
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE TO FORM BASE.
AN ASTERITE MAN THAT LIVED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO
© JOHN DILLE CO
THIS BUCKTOY PICTURES AN ASTERITE MAN AS HE APPEARED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO. HE WAS THEN AS LARGE AS ANY NORMAL MAN. READ BUCK ROGERS NEXT WEEK AND LEARN HOW HE SHRANK TO SUCH A SMALL SIZE.
NEXT BUCKTOY WILL BE AN ASTERITE SPACE SHIP. DON'T FAIL TO CLIP IT.


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
ALURA AND I WERE SEATED ON A LITTLE ASTEROID, A TINY FRAGMENT OF A WORLD SWINGING IN SPACE BEYOND THE ORBIT OF MARS.. .. THE KING OF THE ASTERITES TOLD US THE ASTEROIDS WERE THE WRECKAGE OF THE ONCE MIGHTY PLANET ASTER, DESTROYED A MILLION YEARS AGO... HE TOLD US HOW HIS PEOPLE FLED IN SPACE SHIPS FROM THE DOOMED PLANET, AND HOW, HAVING LOST CONTROL OF THEIR SHIPS, THEY WERE FALLING AT TERRIFIC SPEED ON THE VAST PLANET, URANUS, WHICH IS NEARLY FIFTEEN TIMES LARGER THAN EARTH..
- Buddy Deering
AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED?
WERE'NT THEY ALL SMASHED UP?
NO— BECAUSE –
..THE DENSE ATMOSPHERE OF URANUS CHECKED THEIR FALL SOMEWHAT–BUT THE HEAT OF AIR FRICTION CAUSED MANY OF THE METAL SPACE CRAFT TO BURST INTO FLAMES..
.. THE ASTERITE SHIPS PLUNGED SIZZLING INTO A VAST OCEAN...
... DEEPER AND DEEPER THEY PLUNGED, UNDER THEIR TERRIFIC MOMENTUM... MILE AFTER MILE ... THEIR CREWS INJURED AND UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE JOLT OF HITTING THE WATER..
... THE OCEAN SEEMED BOTTOMLESS... MANY OF THE SHIPS WERE CRUSHED BY THE FRIGHTFUL WATER PRESSURE..
...AT LAST A FEW OF THEM LURCHED SAFELY UP FROM THE DEPTHS..

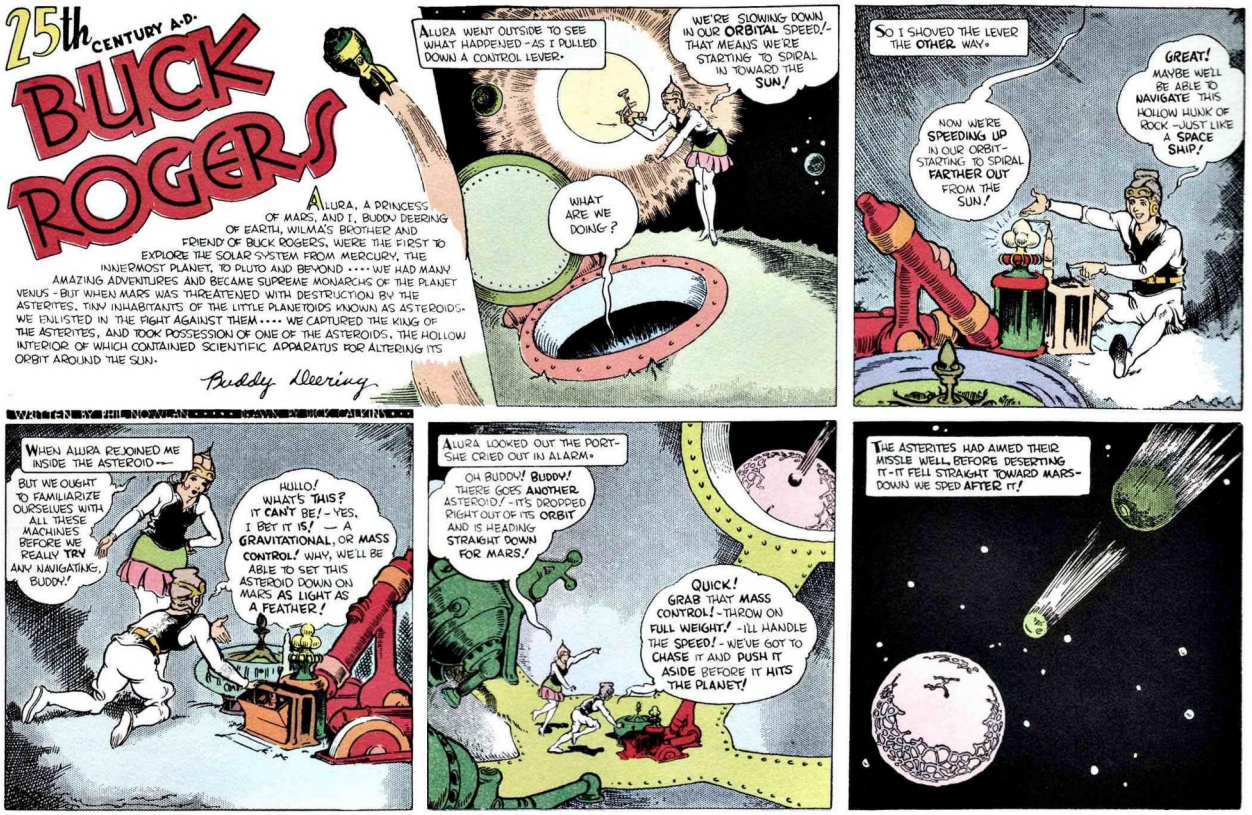

••• THE ASTERITES STAGGERED OUT•• SCARCELY ABLE TO STAND•••
MY OWN WEIGHT IS CRUSHING ME DOWN!!
IT'S THE GREAT SIZE OF THIS PLANET- IT MAKES EVERYTHING WEIGH A DOZEN TIMES AS MUCH!!
••••NEVERTHELESS THEY MANAGED TO BRING THEIR SHIPS ASHORE•
PLANTS! ANIMALS! BUT SEE HOW SMALL THEY ARE!
THAT'S NATURAL!- BONE AND FLESH ARE NOT STRONGER HERE, ONLY HEAVIER! THE SMALLER ANYTHING IS, THE STRONGER IT IS IN PROPORTION TO ITS WEIGHT!!
••• BUT THEY HAD TO LIVE THERE •• THEY BUILT A VILLAGE•
OH, TO THINK OF IT! AS LONG AS WE LIVE WE'LL HARDLY BE ABLE TO CARRY OUR OWN WEIGHT!
I KNOW- BUT THESE STEEL BRACES HELP A LOT!
•• BUT WEIGHT CUT DOWN THE GROWTH OF SUCCEEDING GENERATIONS •• THEY WERE STURDIER AND STRONGER •••
WHAT IS IT? A MUMMY? WHY IT'S GIGANTIC!
YES- THEY SAY OUR ORIGINAL ANCESTORS WERE SO BIG THEY COULD HARDLY CARRY THEIR OWN WEIGHT!
••• THE RACE GREW SMALLER AND SMALLER, THROUGH HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS UNTIL••••••••••
I TELL YOU BEFORE LONG WE'LL BE THE SIZE OF INSECTS OR MICROBES IF SOMETHING ISN'T DONE ABOUT IT!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! WE MUST LEAVE THIS PLANET!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
••• SO IN THE END, THEY BUILT ANOTHER SPACE FLEET, AND LEAVING URANUS, FLASHED OUT AGAIN INTO THE VOID OF SPACE••
- AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ASTERITES ON THEIR SECOND INTERPLANETARY MIGRATION? THEIR STORY WILL BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK•
132
CUT OUT AND PASTE ON STIFF PAPER- FOLD ON DOTTED LINE
ASTERITE SPACE SHIP
©JOHN DILLE C
THIS BUCKTOY PICTURES THE LATEST OF THE ASTERITE SPACE SHIPS HURTLING PAST SATURN•
DONT FAIL TO CLIP THE NEXT BUCKTOY• IT WILL BE A PICTURE OF BUDDY AND HIS SUPER-INTERPLANETARY TELEVISION SET•

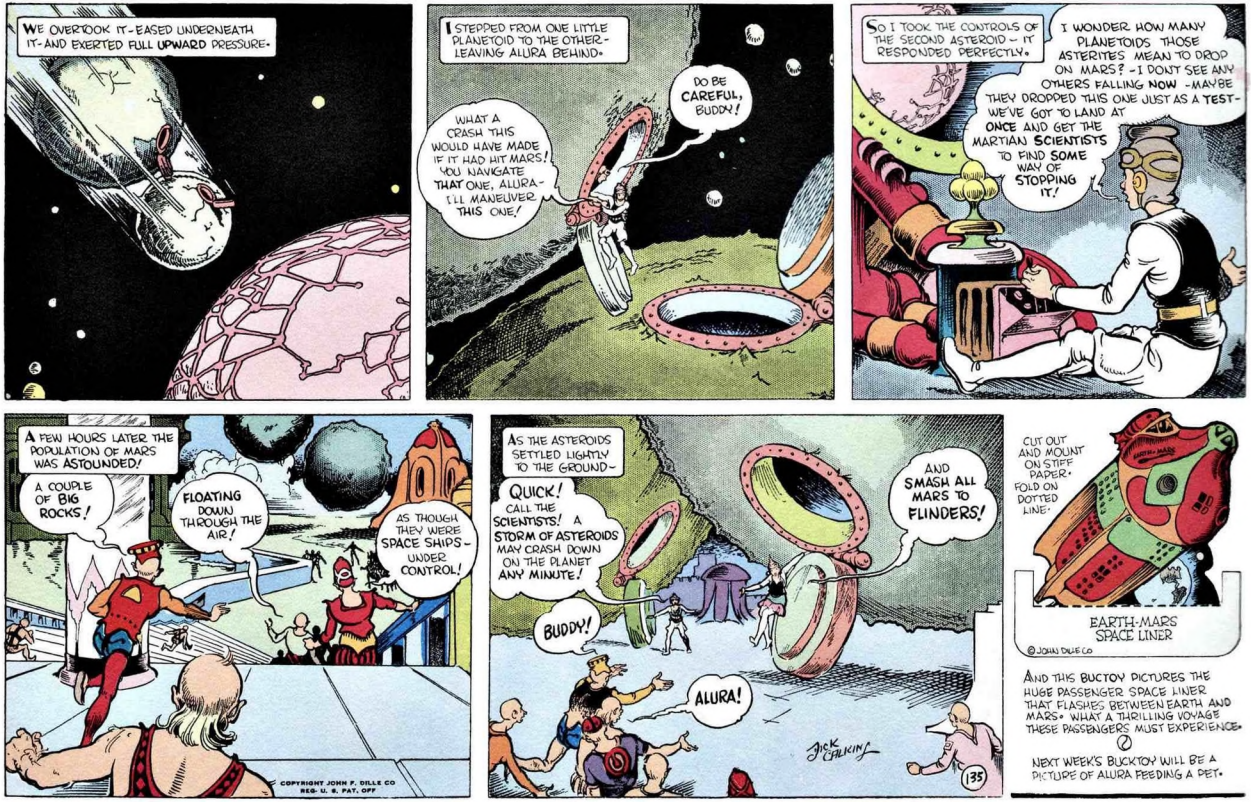

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
AS ALURA AND I SAT ON AN ASTEROID ..... A FLAGMENT OF THE ONCE MIGHTY PLANET ASTER - WHIRLING THROUGH SPACE IN AN ORBIT BEYOND THAT OF MARS - THE KING OF THE TINY ASTERITES TOLD US OF THE AMAZING HISTORY OF HIS RACE - HOW ORIGINALLY THEY WERE AS LARGE AS WE WERE, AND HOW A MILLION YEARS EXISTENCE ON THE VAST PLANET OF URANUS, WHERE A TREMENDOUS FORCE OF GRAVITY MADE THEIR WEIGHT TERRIFIC, HAD MADE THEM SMALLER AND SMALLER THROUGH SUCCEEDING GENERATIONS.
Buddy Deering
AND THEN-
WHAT HAPPENED AFTER YOU LEFT URANUS?
WELL, AS OUR SPACE SHIPS FLASHED SUNWARD....
... THEY CAME FIRST TO THE RINGED PLANET, SATURN, AND ITS NINE SATELLITES, BUT--
NO - SATURN IS TOO BIG - WE'D WEIGH TOO MUCH - WE'D NEVER REGAIN NORMAL SIZE.
BUT MAYBE ONE OF THE MOONS? - THEY'RE SMALLER.
PERHAPS WE SHOULD SETTLE HERE!
WHAT? SHALL WE OF THE ANCIENT, GLORIOUS RACE OF ASTER COME DOWN TO LIVING ON A MERE MOON?
... AND FOR THE SAME REASONS JUPITER AND ITS MOONS WERE PASSED BY.....
... SO ATTENTION CENTERED ON MARS..
SEND ONE SHIP AGROUND - TO EXPLORE AND REPORT.
AT ONCE, YOUR MAJESTY.
... THE TINY ASTERITE SCOUTS LANDED NEAR A MARTIAN RESIDENCE, BESIDE THE GRAND CANAL, AND .....
THESE MARTIANS MUST BE GIANTS!
THINK OF BEING BIG ENOUGH TO RIDE IN THAT CAR!
LOOK OUT! HERE COMES ONE OF THEM!
.. AN ENORMOUS CREATURE SWOOPED DOWN ON THEM!
QUICK! INTO THE SHIP!
HELP!
IT'S GOT ME!

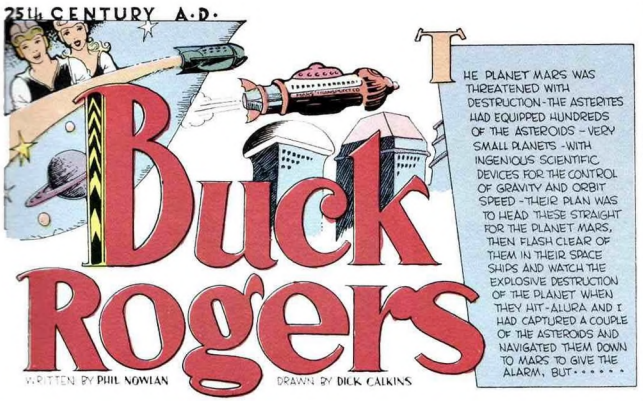

• • • THE SHIP BARELY ESCAPED•
LOOK! MAMMA! - WHAT I FOUND! - DOLLS! AND THEY'RE ALIVE!
FOR PITY'S SAKE, CHILD! - WHY - I - I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
• • • THE SCOUTS REPORTED BACK TO THE MAIN ASTERITE FLEET, HANGING FAR OUT IN SPACE•
AND THEY ALMOST GOT ME TOO, YOUR MAJESTY!
THE MONSTERS! THEY MUST BE ELIMINATED!
• • • SO THE FLEET WITHDREW TO THE ASTEROID BELT• • •
• • • AND SCATTERED AMONG THESE TINY WORLDS, THE ASTERITES PREPARED FOR A TERRIBLE WAR•
WHAT PROGRESS IN THE MANUFACTURE OF THE BLUE-FIRE GUNS?
WE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE POPULATION EQUIPPED IN A FEW WEEKS — THEN WE START WORK ON THE ORBIT-DISTURBERS!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
HE KING OF THE ASTERITES FINISHED HIS EXPLANATION• • • LEAVING ME AND ALURA GASPING IN AMAZEMENT•
WE ARGUED WITH THE TINY KING - BUT HE WAS OBSTINATE•
YOU MAY ELIMINATE ME - BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO YOU? - MY PEOPLE ARE DETERMINED! THEY'LL GO AHEAD WITHOUT ME - AND HURL THESE ASTEROIDS STRAIGHT DOWN ON MARS! - UNTIL EVERY TRACE OF YOUR CIVILIZATION IS DESTROYED!
THEY WILL NOT! - MARS IS MY FATHER'S PLANET, AND —
WE'LL FIND A WAY TO BLOCK YOUR GAME OR BUST!
JACK GALKINS
133
BUDDY AND HIS INTERPLANETARY TELEVISION SET
© JOHN F. DILLE CO.
WITH THIS SUPER-SENSITIVE TELEVISION SET, BUDDY TUNES IN SCENES ON OTHER PLANETS• WHO WOULDN'T BE ENVIOUS OF HIM?
THE NEXT BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF BUDDY DRESSED IN HIS SPACE SUIT•


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
ON THE SURFACE OF THE LITTLE ASTEROID, WHICH WAS SURROUNDED BY AIR, ALURA AND I FACED THE ANGRY KING OF THE ASTERITES... BELOW US, IN THE HOLLOW INTERIOR, WERE HIS FOLLOWERS AND THE MACHINERY INTENDED-UPON THEIR DEPARTURE-TO HURL THE TINY PLANETOID, WITH FEARFULLY DESTRUCTIVE FORCE, DOWN UPON THE SURFACE OF MARS..... THAT WAS WHAT ALURA AND I HAD TO PREVENT.
Buddy Deering
SUDDENLY HE TURNED — DASHING FOR THE PORTAL TO THE INTERIOR.
QUICK!
GRAB HIM!
IF I CAN JUST GET INSIDE!
THE PORTAL WAS CLOSED— HE HAD TO KEEP RUNNING— AND WE AFTER HIM.
WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM!
BUT HOW HE CAN RUN!
MAYBE THE PORTAL WILL BE OPEN WHEN I'VE CIRCLED THE ASTEROID.
SO SMALL WAS THE PLANETOID THAT IT BEGAN TO SPIN LIKE A TREADMILL UNDER OUR FEET.
SUDDENLY THE PORTAL OPENED.
THEY'RE COMING UP FROM BELOW!
THE SUDDEN SPINNING MUST HAVE WARNED THEM!
AT LAST!
?
?
THE NEXT INSTANT—
HELP!
OUCH!

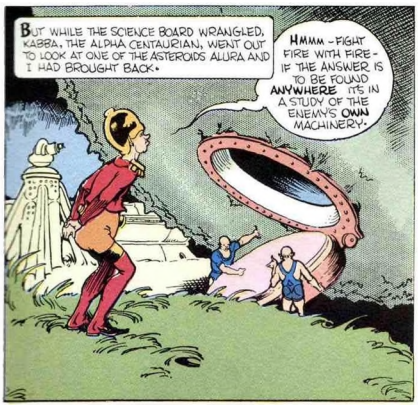
DOWN WE PLUNGED - INTO THE INTERIOR OF THE ASTEROID.
THEY SEEM AFRAID TO SHOOT!
THEY'D WRECK THE PLACE IF THEY DID! - THIS IS OUR CHANCE!
THE LITTLE FELLOWS WERE BADLY SCARED.
THEN WE WILL -
YEAH! WE'LL MOP THEM UP!
WE SAILED INTO THEM.
THEY'RE EASY! WHEN THEY HAVEN'T GOT THEIR WEAPONS!
OUCH!
KNOCK THEM GOOFY! THEN WE'LL GATHER THEM ALL UP!
MERCY!
HELP!
WE FOUND A KIND OF COMPARTMENT - OR CELL.
YEAH! - THERE'S NO HANDLE ON THE INSIDE OF THE DOOR!
PUT THEM ALL IN HERE, BUDDY!
THEN WE EXAMINED THE COMPLICATED MACHINERY.
THE ASTERITES HAD SOME WAY OF ALTERING THE ORBIT OF THIS ASTEROID - SOME WAY OF GUIDING IT THROUGH SPACE!
BUT THIS MACHINERY IS ALL GREEK TO ME - I'M GOING TO TRY AN EXPERIMENT!
I DETERMINED ON A DESPERATE COURSE.
BUT WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO GO OUTSIDE?
SO YOU CAN SEE WHAT HAPPENS! I'M GOING TO TAKE A CHANCE AND PULL THIS LEVER! WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BLOOEY AS STAY HERE!
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
BUDDY IN HIS SPACE SUIT
THIS BUCKTOY PRESENTS BUDDY IN HIS SPACE SUIT. THE OUTFIT HE MUST WEAR WHEN HE VENTURES BEYOND THE ATMOSPHERIC ZONE. THE ROCKET TUBES MOUNTED ON EACH SHOULDER GAVE HIM POWER TO MOVE AT TERRIFIC SPEED.
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF THE SPACE LINER THAT DASHES BETWEEN MARS AND EARTH.

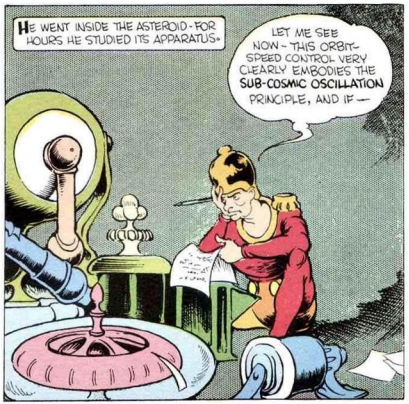

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
ALURA, A PRINCESS OF MARS, AND I, BUDDY DEERING OF EARTH, WILMA'S BROTHER AND FRIEND OF BUCK ROGERS, WERE THE FIRST TO EXPLORE THE SOLAR SYSTEM FROM MERCURY, THE INNERMOST PLANET, TO PLUTO AND BEYOND .... WE HAD MANY AMAZING ADVENTURES AND BECAME SUPREME MONARCHS OF THE PLANET VENUS - BUT WHEN MARS WAS THREATENED WITH DESTRUCTION BY THE ASTERITES, TINY INHABITANTS OF THE LITTLE PLANETOIDS KNOWN AS ASTEROIDS. WE ENLISTED IN THE FIGHT AGAINST THEM .... WE CAPTURED THE KING OF THE ASTERITES, AND TOOK POSSESSION OF ONE OF THE ASTEROIDS, THE HOLLOW INTERIOR OF WHICH CONTAINED SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS FOR ALTERING ITS ORBIT AROUND THE SUN.
Buddy Deering
ALURA WENT OUTSIDE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED - AS I PULLED DOWN A CONTROL LEVER.
WE'RE SLOWING DOWN IN OUR ORBITAL SPEED! - THAT MEANS WE'RE STARTING TO SPIRAL IN TOWARD THE SUN!
WHAT ARE WE DOING?
SO I SHOVED THE LEVER THE OTHER WAY.
NOW WE'RE SPEEDING UP IN OUR ORBIT - STARTING TO SPIRAL FARTHER OUT FROM THE SUN!
GREAT! MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO NAVIGATE THIS HOLLOW HUNK OF ROCK - JUST LIKE A SPACE SHIP!
WHEN ALURA REJOINED ME INSIDE THE ASTEROID —
BUT WE OUGHT TO FAMILIARIZE OURSELVES WITH ALL THESE MACHINES BEFORE WE REALLY TRY ANY NAVIGATING, BUDDY!
HULLO! WHAT'S THIS? IT CAN'T BE! - YES, I BET IT IS! — A GRAVITATIONAL, OR MASS CONTROL! WHY, WE'LL BE ABLE TO SET THIS ASTEROID DOWN ON MARS AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!
ALURA LOOKED OUT THE PORT - SHE CRIED OUT IN ALARM.
OH BUDDY! BUDDY! THERE GOES ANOTHER ASTEROID! - IT'S DROPPED RIGHT OUT OF ITS ORBIT AND IS HEADING STRAIGHT DOWN FOR MARS!
QUICK! GRAB THAT MASS CONTROL! - THROW ON FULL WEIGHT! - I'LL HANDLE THE SPEED! - WE'VE GOT TO CHASE IT AND PUSH IT ASIDE BEFORE IT HITS THE PLANET!
THE ASTERITES HAD AIMED THEIR MISSLE WELL, BEFORE DESERTING IT - IT FELL STRAIGHT TOWARD MARS - DOWN WE SPED AFTER IT!

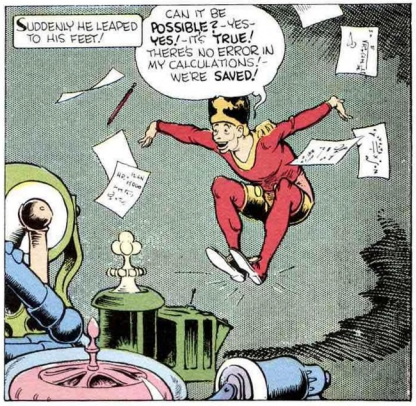

WE OVERTOOK IT - EASED UNDERNEATH IT - AND EXERTED FULL UPWARD PRESSURE.
I STEPPED FROM ONE LITTLE PLANETOID TO THE OTHER - LEAVING ALURA BEHIND.
DO BE CAREFUL, BUDDY!
WHAT A CRASH THIS WOULD HAVE MADE IF IT HAD HIT MARS! YOU NAVIGATE THAT ONE, ALURA - I'LL MANEUVER THIS ONE!
SO I TOOK THE CONTROLS OF THE SECOND ASTEROID - IT RESPONDED PERFECTLY.
I WONDER HOW MANY PLANETOIDS THOSE ASTERITES MEAN TO DROP ON MARS? - I DON'T SEE ANY OTHERS FALLING NOW - MAYBE THEY DROPPED THIS ONE JUST AS A TEST - WE'VE GOT TO LAND AT ONCE AND GET THE MARTIAN SCIENTISTS TO FIND SOME WAY OF STOPPING IT!
A FEW HOURS LATER THE POPULATION OF MARS WAS ASTOUNDED!
A COUPLE OF BIG ROCKS!
FLOATING DOWN THROUGH THE AIR!
AS THOUGH THEY WERE SPACE SHIPS - UNDER CONTROL!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
AS THE ASTEROIDS SETTLED LIGHTLY TO THE GROUND -
QUICK! CALL THE SCIENTISTS! A STORM OF ASTEROIDS MAY CRASH DOWN ON THE PLANET ANY MINUTE!
AND SMASH ALL MARS TO FLINDERS!
BUDDY!
ALURA!
JACK CALKINS
135
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
EARTH-MARS SPACE LINER
© JOHN DILLE CO
AND THIS BUCTOY PICTURES THE HUGE PASSENGER SPACE LINER THAT FLASHES BETWEEN EARTH AND MARS. WHAT A THRILLING VOYAGE THESE PASSENGERS MUST EXPERIENCE.
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF ALURA FEEDING A PET.


25th CENTURY A.D.
Buck Rogers
THE PLANET MARS WAS THREATENED WITH DESTRUCTION-THE ASTERITES HAD EQUIPPED HUNDREDS OF THE ASTEROIDS - VERY SMALL PLANETS -WITH INGENIOUS SCIENTIFIC DEVICES FOR THE CONTROL OF GRAVITY AND ORBIT SPEED -THEIR PLAN WAS TO HEAD THESE STRAIGHT FOR THE PLANET MARS, THEN FLASH CLEAR OF THEM IN THEIR SPACE SHIPS AND WATCH THE EXPLOSIVE DESTRUCTION OF THE PLANET WHEN THEY HIT-ALURA AND I HAD CAPTURED A COUPLE OF THE ASTEROIDS AND NAVIGATED THEM DOWN TO MARS TO GIVE THE ALARM, BUT.....
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS

MARTIAN SCIENTISTS COULD NOT AGREE ON A PLAN OF DEFENSE.
WHY NOT SEND OUT SPACE SHIPS AND CAPTURE THESE ASTEROIDS?
WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH SPACE SHIPS!
BESIDES WE DON'T KNOW WHICH ASTEROIDS ARE GOING TO BE HURLED AT US!
WE COULD DESTROY THEM WITH DISINTEGRATOR RAYS!
WE'D BE BOUND TO MISS SOME OF THEM!
WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH PROJECTORS-NOR TIME TO BUILD THEM!
WELL, IF YOU DON'T DECIDE ON SOMETHING QUICKLY, MARS IS DOOMED!


BUT WHILE THE SCIENCE BOARD WRANGLED, KABBA, THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, WENT OUT TO LOOK AT ONE OF THE ASTEROIDS ALURA AND I HAD BROUGHT BACK.
HMMM - FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE - IF THE ANSWER IS TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE IT'S IN A STUDY OF THE ENEMY'S OWN MACHINERY.

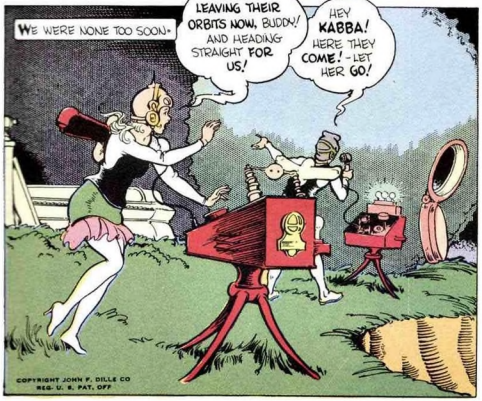

HE WENT INSIDE THE ASTEROID - FOR HOURS HE STUDIED ITS APPARATUS.
LET ME SEE NOW - THIS ORBIT-SPEED CONTROL VERY CLEARLY EMBODIES THE SUB-COSMIC OSCILLATION PRINCIPLE, AND IF —


SUDDENLY HE LEAPED TO HIS FEET!
CAN IT BE POSSIBLE? - YES- YES! - IT'S TRUE! THERE'S NO ERROR IN MY CALCULATIONS! - WE'RE SAVED!

I WAS IN DESPAIR OVER THE FAILURE OF THE SCIENTISTS WHEN KABBA RUSHED UP AND EXPLAINED HIS PLAN.
WHAT? YOU DON'T MEAN THAT—
YES! EXACTLY! BUT COME! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

WITH ALURA WE FLEW TO THE SPOT WHERE WE HAD LANDED THE ASTEROIDS.
QUICK! QUICK! A DISINTEGRATOR PROJECTOR!
BORE A HOLE HERE! A HUNDRED FEET ACROSS! STRAIGHT DOWN! - A MILE DEEP WILL DO!
BUT WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
HAVE IT FOR YOU, SIR, IN TWO MINUTES!

KABBA ENTERED THE ASTEROID - AND FLOATED IT DOWN THE HOLE.
BUT BUDDY! - WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO? - HOW ARE YOU—
NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS NOW - QUICK! - GET ALL THE OBSERVATORIES ON MARS WATCHING THOSE ASTEROIDS - REPORT BY RADIO WHEN THEY LEAVE THEIR ORBITS!


WE WERE NONE TOO SOON-
THEY'RE LEAVING THEIR ORBITS NOW, BUDDY! AND HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US!
HEY KABBA! HERE THEY COME! - LET HER GO!
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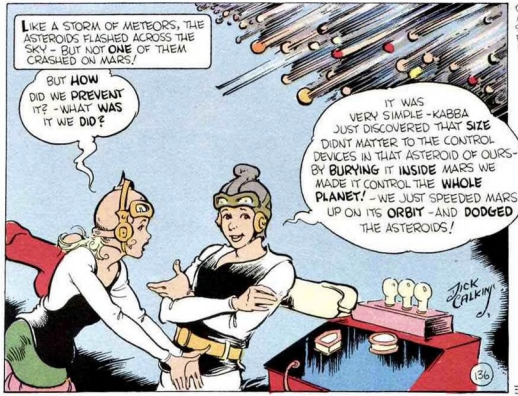
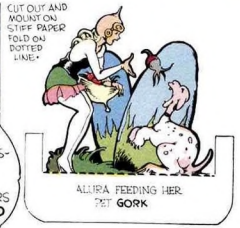
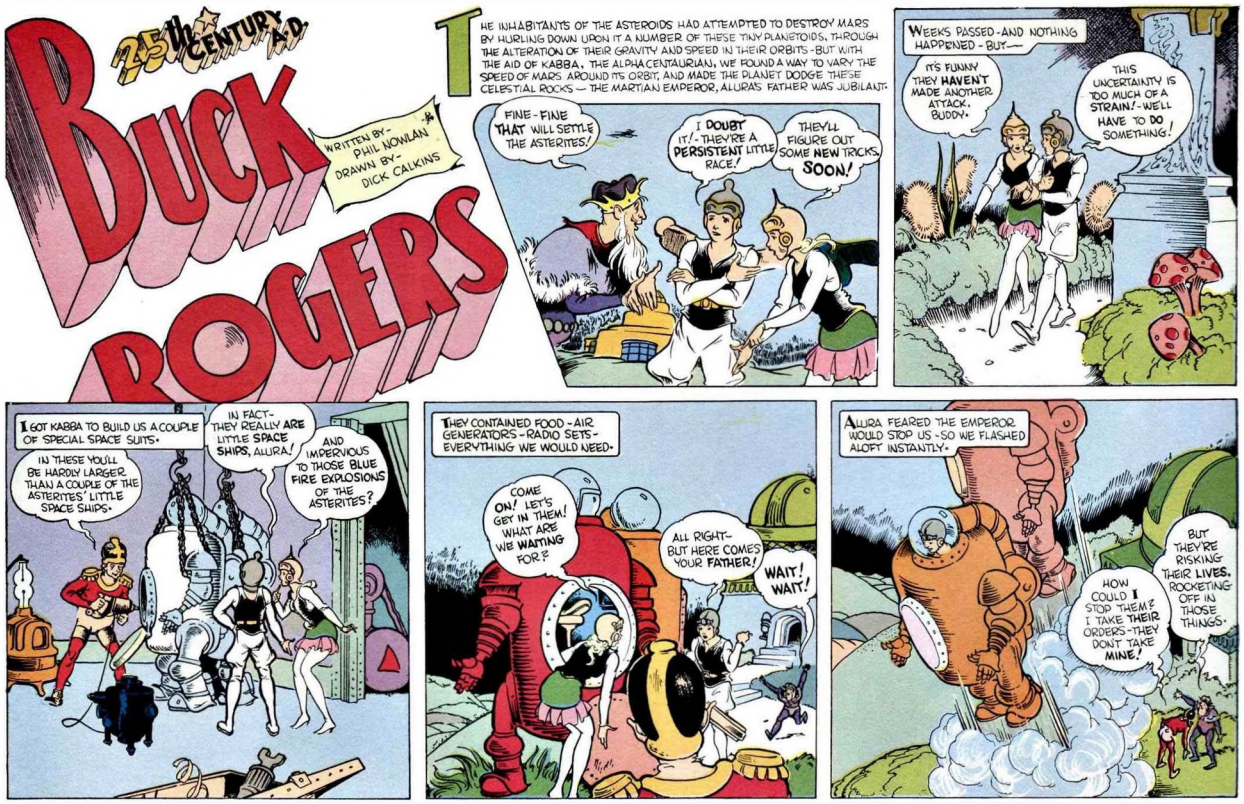

LIKE A STORM OF METEORS, THE ASTEROIDS FLASHED ACROSS THE SKY - BUT NOT ONE OF THEM CRASHED ON MARS!
BUT HOW DID WE PREVENT IT? - WHAT WAS IT WE DID?
IT WAS VERY SIMPLE - KABBA JUST DISCOVERED THAT SIZE DIDN'T MATTER TO THE CONTROL DEVICES IN THAT ASTEROID OF OURS - BY BURYING IT INSIDE MARS WE MADE IT CONTROL THE WHOLE PLANET! - WE JUST SPEEDED MARS UP ON ITS ORBIT - AND DODGED THE ASTEROIDS!
DICK CALKINS
136

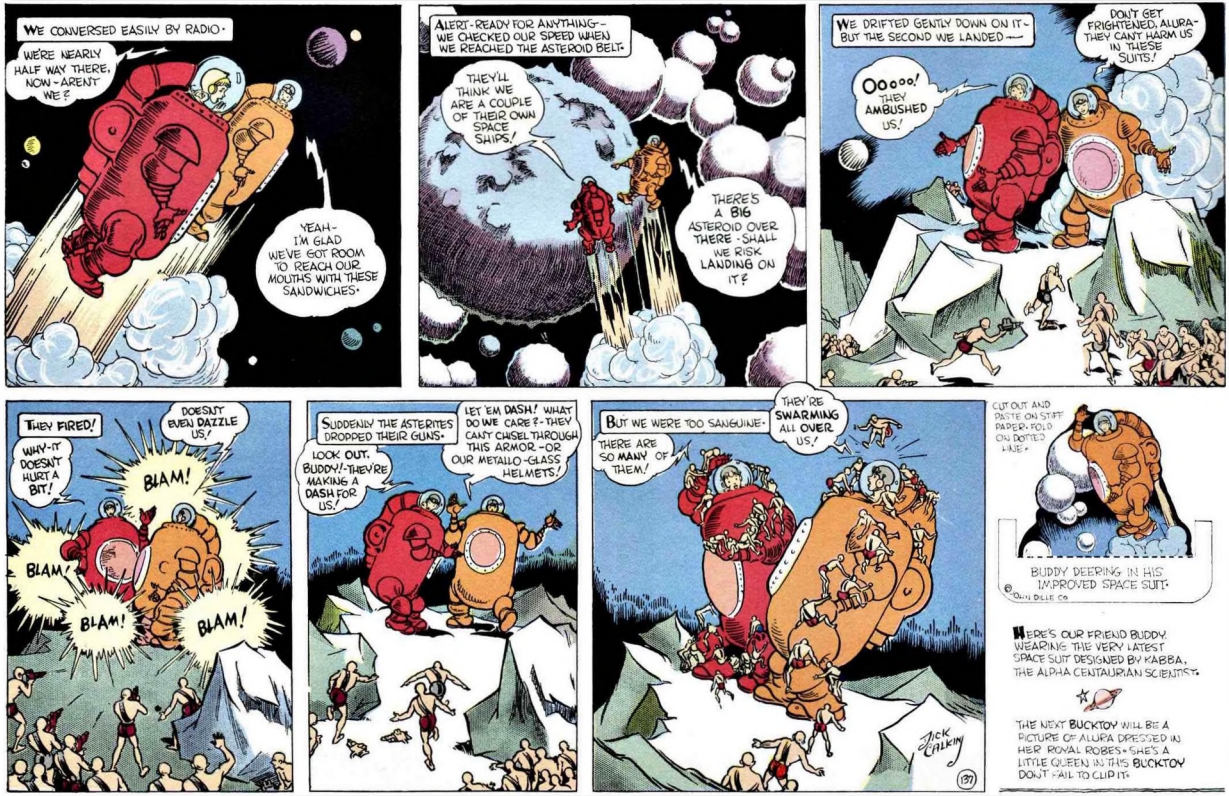


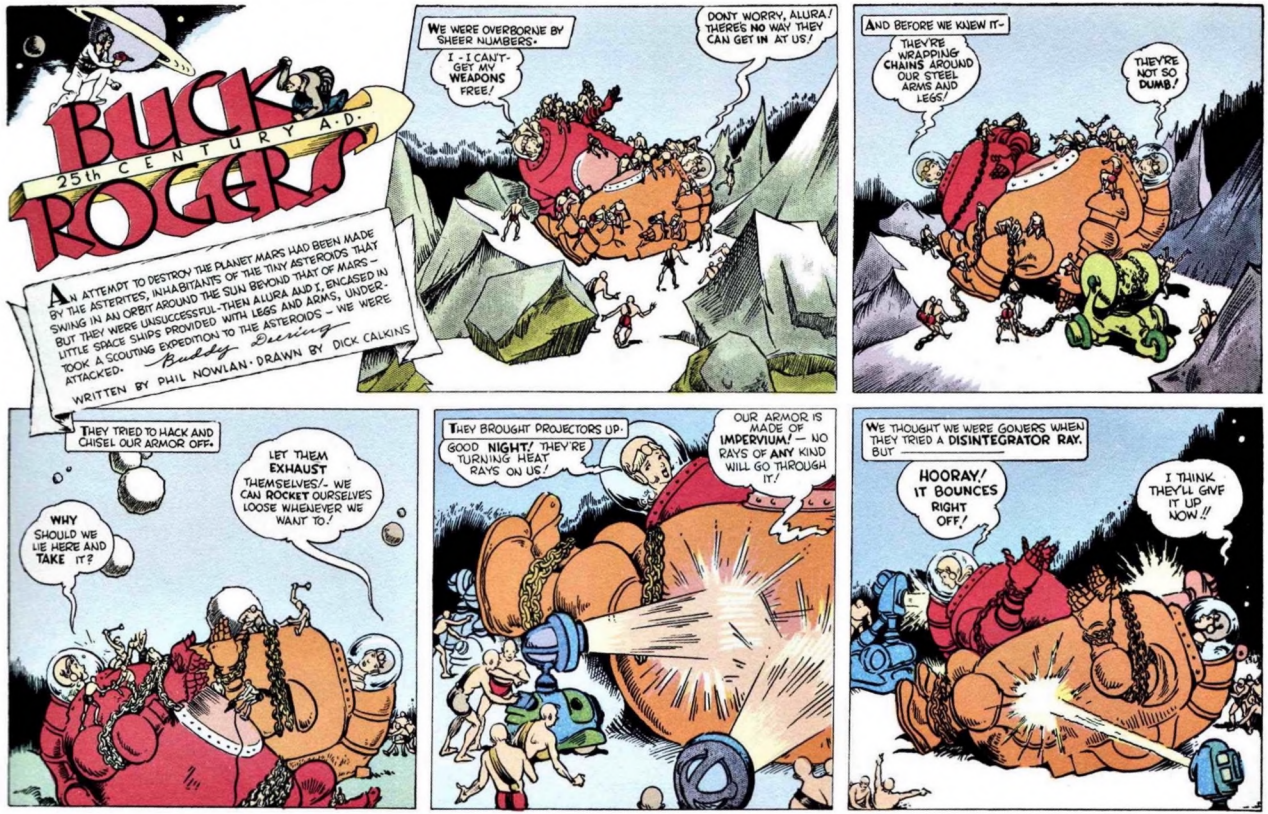
HERE'S ALURA AGAIN. THIS TIME SHE'S FEEDING HER PET GORK - AND YOU CAN SEE THAT HE IS MORE THAN PLEASED WITH THE IDEA. HE EATS ONLY VEGETABLES AND IS VERY PLAYFUL.

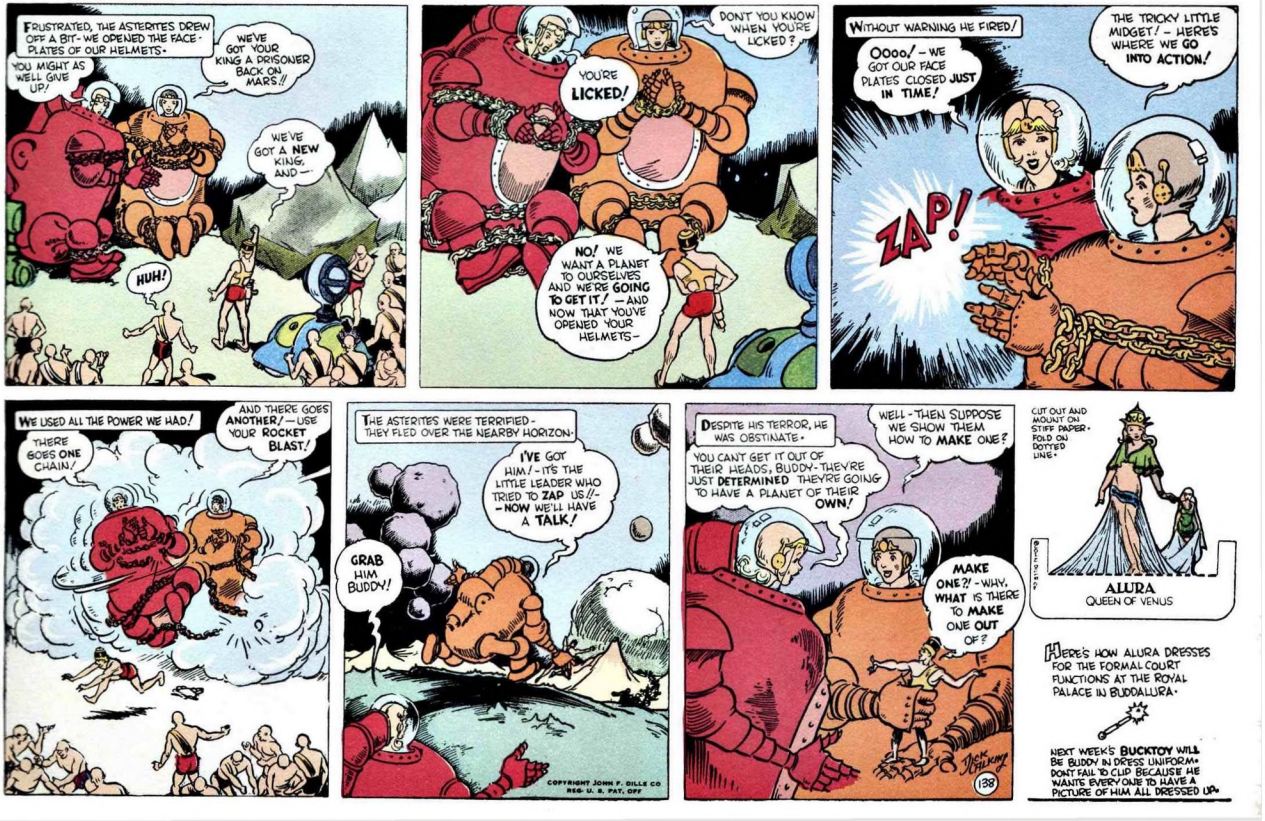
△

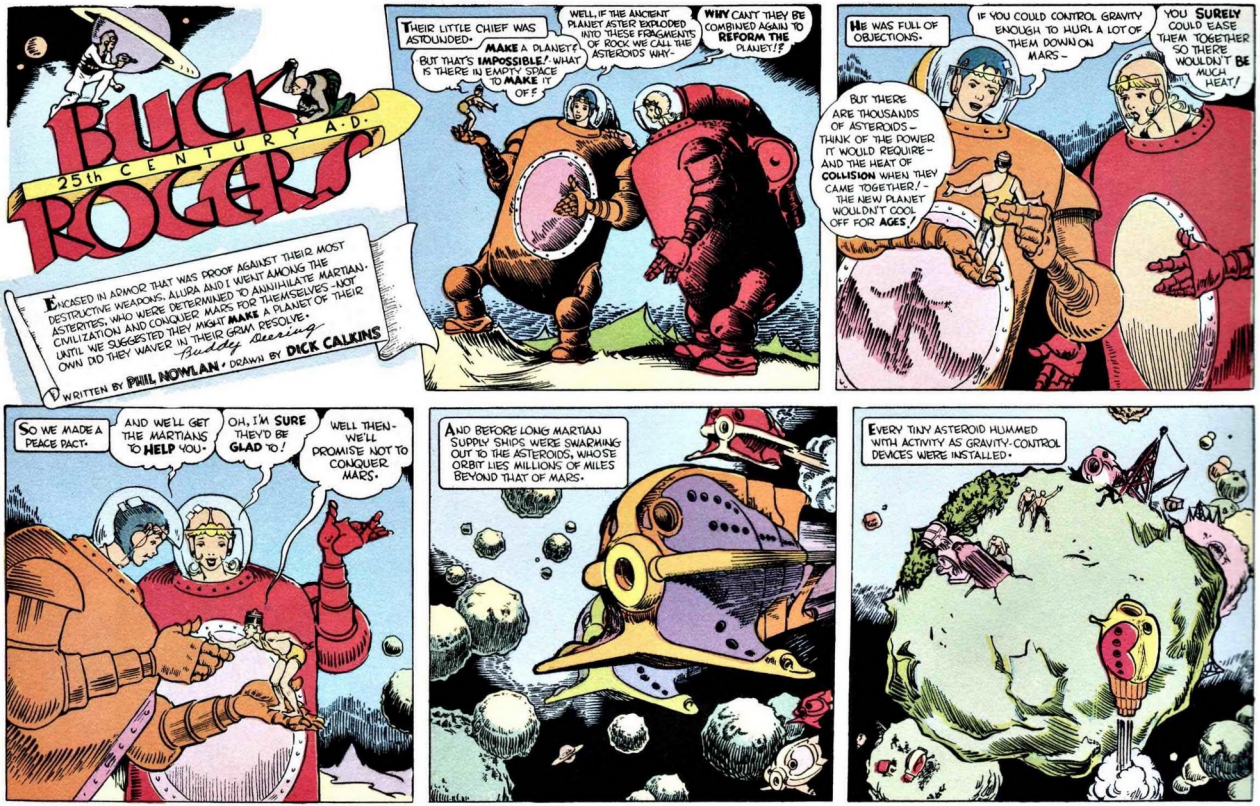
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF BUDDY IN HIS IMPROVED SPACE SUIT.

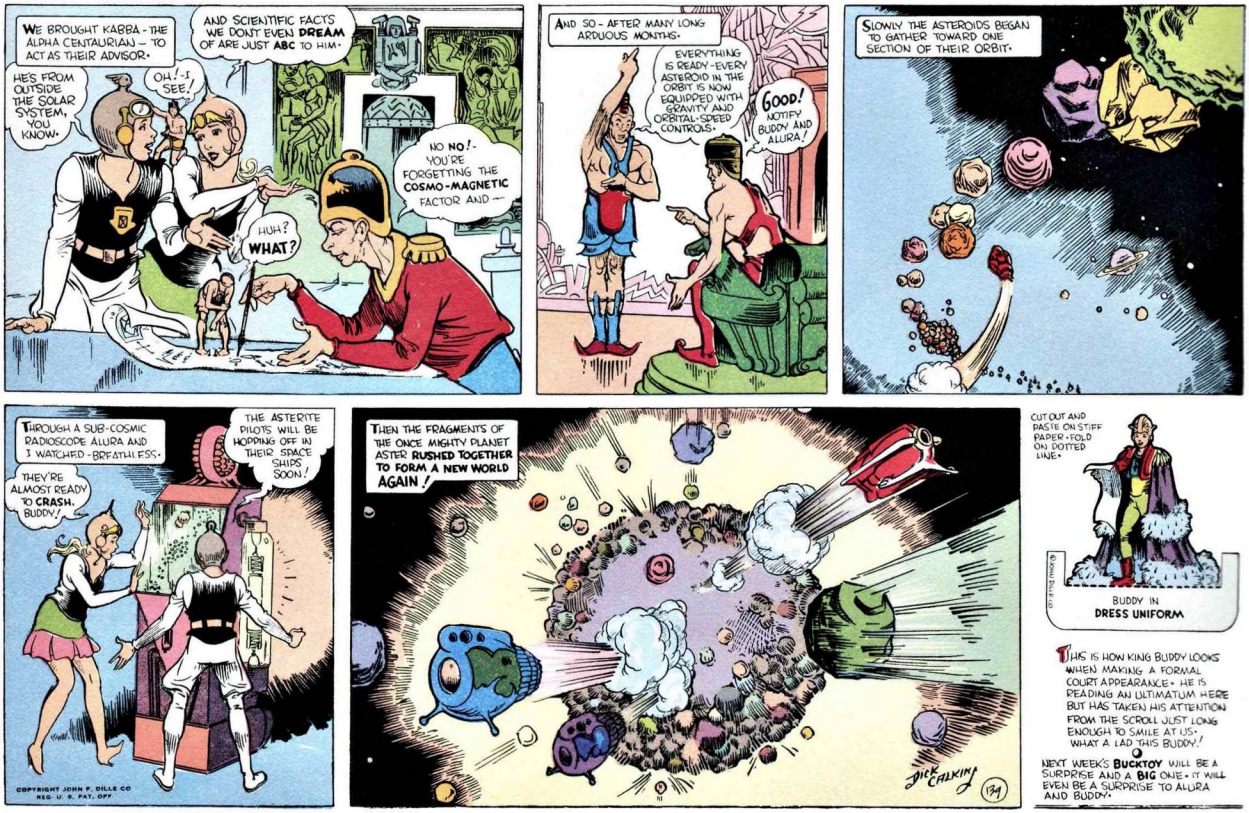

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY- PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY- DICK CALKINS
THE INHABITANTS OF THE ASTEROIDS HAD ATTEMPTED TO DESTROY MARS BY HURLING DOWN UPON IT A NUMBER OF THESE TINY PLANETOIDS. THROUGH THE ALTERATION OF THEIR GRAVITY AND SPEED IN THEIR ORBITS - BUT WITH THE AID OF KABBA, THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, WE FOUND A WAY TO VARY THE SPEED OF MARS AROUND ITS ORBIT, AND MADE THE PLANET DODGE THESE CELESTIAL ROCKS — THE MARTIAN EMPEROR, ALURA'S FATHER WAS JUBILANT.
FINE - FINE THAT WILL SETTLE THE ASTERITES!
I DOUBT IT! - THEY'RE A PERSISTENT LITTLE RACE!
THEY'LL FIGURE OUT SOME NEW TRICKS SOON!
WEEKS PASSED - AND NOTHING HAPPENED - BUT—
IT'S FUNNY THEY HAVEN'T MADE ANOTHER ATTACK, BUDDY.
THIS UNCERTAINTY IS TOO MUCH OF A STRAIN! - WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
I GOT KABBA TO BUILD US A COUPLE OF SPECIAL SPACE SUITS.
IN THESE YOU'LL BE HARDLY LARGER THAN A COUPLE OF THE ASTERITES' LITTLE SPACE SHIPS.
IN FACT - THEY REALLY ARE LITTLE SPACE SHIPS, ALURA!
AND IMPERVIOUS TO THOSE BLUE FIRE EXPLOSIONS OF THE ASTERITES?
THEY CONTAINED FOOD - AIR GENERATORS - RADIO SETS - EVERYTHING WE WOULD NEED.
COME ON! LET'S GET IN THEM! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
ALL RIGHT - BUT HERE COMES YOUR FATHER!
WAIT! WAIT!
ALURA FEARED THE EMPEROR WOULD STOP US - SO WE FLASHED ALOFT INSTANTLY.
HOW COULD I STOP THEM? I TAKE THEIR ORDERS - THEY DON'T TAKE MINE!
BUT THEY'RE RISKING THEIR LIVES, ROCKETING OFF IN THOSE THINGS.


WE CONVERSED EASILY BY RADIO.
WE'RE NEARLY HALF WAY THERE, NOW - ARENT WE?
YEAH - I'M GLAD WE'VE GOT ROOM TO REACH OUR MOUTHS WITH THESE SANDWICHES.
ALERT - READY FOR ANYTHING - WE CHECKED OUR SPEED WHEN WE REACHED THE ASTEROID BELT.
THEY'LL THINK WE ARE A COUPLE OF THEIR OWN SPACE SHIPS!
THERE'S A BIG ASTEROID OVER THERE - SHALL WE RISK LANDING ON IT?
WE DRIFTED GENTLY DOWN ON IT - BUT THE SECOND WE LANDED ——
DON'T GET FRIGHTENED, ALURA - THEY CANT HARM US IN THESE SUITS!
Ooooo! THEY AMBUSHED US!
THEY FIRED!
WHY - IT DOESN'T HURT A BIT!
DOESN'T EVEN DAZZLE US!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
SUDDENLY THE ASTERITES DROPPED THEIR GUNS.
LET 'EM DASH! WHAT DO WE CARE? - THEY CANT CHISEL THROUGH THIS ARMOR - OR OUR METALLO-GLASS HELMETS!
LOOK OUT, BUDDY! - THEY'RE MAKING A DASH FOR US!
BUT WE WERE TOO SANGUINE.
THEY'RE SWARMING ALL OVER US!
THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM!
JACK CALKINS
137
CUT OUT AND PASTE ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
BUDDY PEERING IN HIS IMPROVED SPACE SUIT.
© ALLIED DELL CO.
HERE'S OUR FRIEND BUDDY WEARING THE VERY LATEST SPACE SUIT DESIGNED BY KABBA, THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN SCIENTIST.
THE NEXT BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF ALURA DRESSED IN HER ROYAL ROBES - SHE'S A LITTLE QUEEN IN THIS BUCKTOY DON'T FAIL TO CLIP IT.


BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE PLANET MARS HAD BEEN MADE BY THE ASTERITES, INHABITANTS OF THE TINY ASTEROIDS THAT SWING IN AN ORBIT AROUND THE SUN BEYOND THAT OF MARS — BUT THEY WERE UNSUCCESSFUL-THEN ALURA AND I, ENCASED IN LITTLE SPACE SHIPS PROVIDED WITH LEGS AND ARMS, UNDERTOOK A SCOUTING EXPEDITION TO THE ASTEROIDS — WE WERE ATTACKED.
Buddy Doering
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN · DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
WE WERE OVERBORNE BY SHEER NUMBERS.
I - I CAN'T GET MY WEAPONS FREE!
DONT WORRY, ALURA! THERES NO WAY THEY CAN GET IN AT US!
AND BEFORE WE KNEW IT-
THEY'RE WRAPPING CHAINS AROUND OUR STEEL ARMS AND LEGS!
THEY'RE NOT SO DUMB!
THEY TRIED TO HACK AND CHISEL OUR ARMOR OFF.
WHY SHOULD WE LIE HERE AND TAKE IT?
LET THEM EXHAUST THEMSELVES/- WE CAN ROCKET OURSELVES LOOSE WHENEVER WE WANT TO!
THEY BROUGHT PROJECTORS UP.
GOOD NIGHT/ THEY'RE TURNING HEAT RAYS ON US!
OUR ARMOR IS MADE OF IMPERVIUM! — NO RAYS OF ANY KIND WILL GO THROUGH IT!
WE THOUGHT WE WERE GONERS WHEN THEY TRIED A DISINTEGRATOR RAY. BUT —
HOORAY/ IT BOUNCES RIGHT OFF!
I THINK THEY'LL GIVE IT UP NOW.!!


FRUSTRATED, THE ASTERITES DREW OFF A BIT - WE OPENED THE FACE-PLATES OF OUR HELMETS.
YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!
WE'VE GOT YOUR KING A PRISONER BACK ON MARS.!!
WE'VE GOT A NEW KING, AND —
HUH!
DON'T YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE LICKED?
YOU'RE LICKED!
NO! WE WANT A PLANET TO OURSELVES AND WE'RE GOING TO GET IT! — AND NOW THAT YOU'VE OPENED YOUR HELMETS —
WITHOUT WARNING HE FIRED!
OOOO! — WE GOT OUR FACE PLATES CLOSED JUST IN TIME!
THE TRICKY LITTLE MIDGET! — HERE'S WHERE WE GO INTO ACTION!
ZAP!
WE USED ALL THE POWER WE HAD!
THERE GOES ONE CHAIN!
AND THERE GOES ANOTHER! — USE YOUR ROCKET BLAST!
THE ASTERITES WERE TERRIFIED - THEY FLED OVER THE NEARBY HORIZON.
I'VE GOT HIM! - IT'S THE LITTLE LEADER WHO TRIED TO ZAP US!! - NOW WE'LL HAVE A TALK!
GRAB HIM BUDDY!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
DESPITE HIS TERROR, HE WAS OBSTINATE.
YOU CAN'T GET IT OUT OF THEIR HEADS, BUDDY - THEY'RE JUST DETERMINED THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE A PLANET OF THEIR OWN!
WELL - THEN SUPPOSE WE SHOW THEM HOW TO MAKE ONE?
MAKE ONE?! - WHY, WHAT IS THERE TO MAKE ONE OUT OF?
138
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
ALURA
QUEEN OF VENUS
HERE'S HOW ALURA DRESSES FOR THE FORMAL COURT FUNCTIONS AT THE ROYAL PALACE IN BUDDALURA.
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE BUDDY IN DRESS UNIFORM. DON'T FAIL TO CLIP BECAUSE HE WANTS EVERY ONE TO HAVE A PICTURE OF HIM ALL DRESSED UP.


BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
ENCASED IN ARMOR THAT WAS PROOF AGAINST THEIR MOST DESTRUCTIVE WEAPONS, ALURA AND I WENT AMONG THE ASTERITES, WHO WERE DETERMINED TO ANNIHILATE MARTIAN CIVILIZATION AND CONQUER MARS FOR THEMSELVES - NOT UNTIL WE SUGGESTED THEY MIGHT MAKE A PLANET OF THEIR OWN DID THEY WAVER IN THEIR GRIM RESOLVE.
Buddy Rogers
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN • DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
THEIR LITTLE CHIEF WAS ASTOUNDED.
MAKE A PLANET? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WHAT IS THERE IN EMPTY SPACE TO MAKE IT OF?
WELL, IF THE ANCIENT PLANET ASTER EXPLODED INTO THESE FRAGMENTS OF ROCK WE CALL THE ASTEROIDS WHY-
WHY CAN'T THEY BE COMBINED AGAIN TO REFORM THE PLANET!?
HE WAS FULL OF OBJECTIONS.
BUT THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF ASTEROIDS - THINK OF THE POWER IT WOULD REQUIRE - AND THE HEAT OF COLLISION WHEN THEY CAME TOGETHER! - THE NEW PLANET WOULDN'T COOL OFF FOR AGES!
IF YOU COULD CONTROL GRAVITY ENOUGH TO HURL A LOT OF THEM DOWN ON MARS -
YOU SURELY COULD EASE THEM TOGETHER SO THERE WOULDN'T BE MUCH HEAT!
SO WE MADE A PEACE PACT.
AND WE'LL GET THE MARTIANS TO HELP YOU.
OH, I'M SURE THEY'D BE GLAD TO!
WELL THEN - WE'LL PROMISE NOT TO CONQUER MARS.
AND BEFORE LONG MARTIAN SUPPLY SHIPS WERE SWARMING OUT TO THE ASTEROIDS, WHOSE ORBIT LIES MILLIONS OF MILES BEYOND THAT OF MARS.
EVERY TINY ASTEROID HUMMED WITH ACTIVITY AS GRAVITY-CONTROL DEVICES WERE INSTALLED.


WE BROUGHT KARRA - THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN - TO ACT AS THEIR ADVISOR.
AND SCIENTIFIC FACTS WE DON'T EVEN DREAM OF ARE JUST ABC TO HIM.
HE'S FROM OUTSIDE THE SOLAR SYSTEM, YOU KNOW.
OH! - I SEE!
NO NO! - YOU'RE FORGETTING THE COSMO-MAGNETIC FACTOR AND —
HUH? WHAT?
AND SO - AFTER MANY LONG ARDUOUS MONTHS.
EVERYTHING IS READY - EVERY ASTEROID IN THE ORBIT IS NOW EQUIPPED WITH GRAVITY AND ORBITAL-SPEED CONTROLS.
GOOD! NOTIFY BUDDY AND ALURA!
SLOWLY THE ASTEROIDS BEGAN TO GATHER TOWARD ONE SECTION OF THEIR ORBIT.
THROUGH A SUB-COSMIC RADIOSCOPE ALURA AND I WATCHED - BREATHLESS.
THEY'RE ALMOST READY TO CRASH, BUDDY!
THE ASTERITE PILOTS WILL BE HOPPING OFF IN THEIR SPACE SHIPS SOON!
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THEN THE FRAGMENTS OF THE ONCE MIGHTY PLANET ASTER RUSHED TOGETHER TO FORM A NEW WORLD AGAIN!
DICK CALKINS
134
CUT OUT AND PASTE ON STIFF PAPER - FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
BUDDY IN DRESS UNIFORM
THIS IS HOW KING BUDDY LOOKS WHEN MAKING A FORMAL COURT APPEARANCE. HE IS READING AN ULTIMATUM HERE BUT HAS TAKEN HIS ATTENTION FROM THE SCROLL JUST LONG ENOUGH TO SMILE AT US. WHAT A LAD THIS BUDDY!
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A SURPRISE AND A BIG ONE. IT WILL EVEN BE A SURPRISE TO ALURA AND BUDDY.

BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL BEGAN WHEN I, BUDDY DEERING - WILMA'S BROTHER AND BUCK ROGERS' FRIEND - TOGETHER WITH ALURA, A PRINCESS OF MARS, FIRST EXPLORED THE SOLAR SYSTEM - WE BECAME SUPREME MONARCHS OF THE PLANET VENUS, BUT WENT BACK TO MARS TO HELP ALURA'S FATHER FIGHT OFF A THREATENED INVASION BY ASTERITES - THE ASTERITES WERE TINY INHABITANTS OF THE ASTEROIDS, LITTLE PLANETOIDS AND FRAGMENTS OF ROCK THAT HAD BEEN WHIRLING THROUGH SPACE EVER SINCE THE EXPLOSION OF THE GREAT PLANET ASTER, A MILLION YEARS BEFORE - THE ASTERITES HAD DETERMINED TO CAPTURE MARS BECAUSE THEY WANTED A FULL SIZE PLANET, BUT MADE PEACE WHEN WE SHOWED THEM HOW TO RECOMBINE THE ASTEROIDS, AND REFORM THEIR ANCIENT PLANET -
Buddy Deering
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN ☆☆☆☆☆ DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
FROM A SAFE DISTANCE IN SPACE ALURA AND I WATCHED THE COSMIC CRASH THROUGH OUR RADIOSCOPE.
OH BUDDY, DO YOU THINK IT WILL GENERATE TOO MUCH HEAT?
NOT ANY MORE THAN IS NEEDED TO FUSE THOSE THOUSANDS OF FRAGMENTS OF ROCK TOGETHER.
SEVERAL TIMES WE APPROACHED THE NEW PLANET - BUT FOR WEEKS TERRIFIC DUST STORMS SWEPT ITS SURFACE.
AT LAST THE STORMS CEASED - WITH A NUMBER OF THE TINY ASTERITES, WE LANDED.
THE AIR IS GOOD - QUITE INVIGORATING
BUT THERE ISN'T A SPECK OF MOISTURE - NOT EVEN A CLOUD IN THE SKY!
AND WE'RE UP TO OUR WAISTS IN THIS DUST! - WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
IT WAS KABBA THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN — WHOSE SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE FAR EXCEEDED THAT OF ANY CREATURE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM — WHO SOLVED THE PROBLEM.
IT'S ALL RIGHT TO IMPORT DRINKING WATER FROM MARS.
MARS HASN'T GOT ANY TOO MUCH WATER, YOU KNOW!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO IRRIGATE THIS WHOLE PLANET!
DON'T WORRY! - I - KABBA - CAN SHOW YOU HOW TO DO THAT!
UNDER KABBA'S DIRECTIONS THE ASTERITES BUILT A HUGE PLANT IN THE MOUNTAINS.
I SEE - THERE'S PLENTY OF OXYGEN IN THIS ATMOSPHERE - ALL YOU NEED IS HYDROGEN TO FORM WATER.
AND KABBA WILL PRODUCE THAT BY COSMIC DECOMPOSITION OF ALL THIS DUST.
YOU'LL HAVE BROOKS - RIVERS! - OCEANS! ALL FROM THAT PLANT THERE!
THAT WILL BE SWELL!

IT TOOK MONTHS TO FINISH THE PLANT - BUT AT LAST IT WAS IN OPERATION.
FASTER AND FASTER THE WATER FLOWED, UNTIL SEAS COVERED HALF THE PLANET - THE ASTERITES WANTED KABBA TO RULE THEM.
AND IF YOU WANT TO BE KING OF THE ASTERITES, WE WON'T STAND IN YOUR WAY.
THEY NEED A BIG MAN TO RULE THEM. I'LL STAY.
WELL, WE'LL MISS YOU KABBA - BUT YOU'VE DONE A GREAT WORK HERE!
FINALLY, DOMESTIC ANIMALS AND SEEDS WERE IMPORTED FROM MARS.
WELL, YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING YOU NEED, NOW KABBA -- SO I GUESS WE'LL BE HOPPING FOR MARS.
I'M SURE YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE AN IDEAL PLANET OF ASTER.
VISIT US AGAIN BEFORE YOU RETURN TO VENUS.
SEVERAL MONTHS LATER WE DID REVISIT ASTER.
OH LOOK, BUDDY! - THE WHOLE PLANET IS A REGULAR GARDEN!
BUT THESE ASTERITES DON'T LOOK HAPPY! - I WONDER WHAT THE TROUBLE IS?
WHEN WE REACHED KABBA'S PALACE WE SOON FOUND OUT.
LOOK AT KABBA!
WHY, I NEVER KNEW HIM TO ACT THAT WAY BEFORE
OUT OF MY WAY! YOU LITTLE INSECTS! I MADE YOUR PLANET! I CAN DESTROY IT! - I CAN DESTROY YOU! WHAT DO I CARE!
HELP!
HAVE PITY!
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POWER, IT SEEMED, HAD TURNED KABBA'S HEAD.
HE'S GONE GOOFY!
KABBA! STOP!
WHO CAN MAKE ME STOP? - GET OFF MY PLANET! - IT'S MINE. I TELL YOU! - I'LL BLOW IT UP AGAIN IF I WANT TO!
140
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
KABBA - THE TYRANT KING OF ASTER
CAN THIS BE KABBA, THE BELOVED SCIENTIST? IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE BUT TRUE ——— POWER HAS TURNED THE HEAD OF THIS MAN, THE FRIEND AND COMPANION OF BUDDY AND ALURA.
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF THE GIANT POWER PLANT THAT TURNED DUST TO WATER.